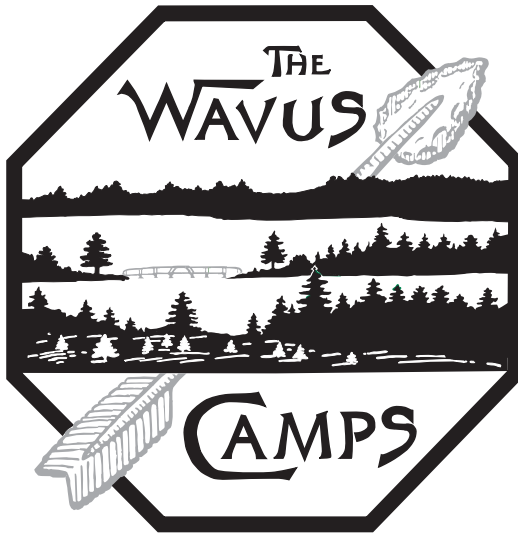


The  
Marius  
Annual

2006

# The Wavus Annual 2006

Published by and for the  
Staff and Campers of Wavus



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Damariscotta/Newcastle, Maine*





Gathering around the Council Fire, running down the drumlin, swimming along the shore of Damariscotta Lake, and laughing with reckless abandon among friends—just a few of the memories from the Wavus Camps. It’s difficult to describe the magic of camp, but those who have experienced it have felt the impact. Camp may have shaped who they have become or who they call their best friends. It certainly has provided lifelong memories. Thus, when an inspired group of Wavus alums gathered around the idea of “rekindling the Wavus spirit,” they found supporters. Their vision and passion lent motivation to others. They fundraised to save the land, and began rebuilding. Later, they partnered with Kieve, another group of accomplished doers. Together, they built more, revitalized the landscape, and recruited campers. Finally, through a combination of old and new programming, an idea was made reality. Hundreds of girls flooded a gorgeous campus, ready to learn, grow, and explore. They too now have a chance to revel along Damariscotta Lake and experience those “magical” summer moments that will help shape their lives.

Thank you to all who have made a continuing Wavus possible:

Joanne Hart Abate	Scott Henry	Bob Porter
Eric Beckstrom	Bambi Dent Holly	Alan Railsback
Clifton Bond	Daren Hudson	James Rea
Bob Bower	Zeke Jewell	Susan Russell
Marcia McCarthy Brown	David Keeley	Anne Chisholm Sandt
Marty Brown	Henry Kennedy	Judie Sickley
Jeb Burns	Richard Kennedy	Stanley Sorrentino
Virginia Pearson Chisholm	Brad & Edith Limbert	Elly Spicer
Parker & Janet Dorman	Patrick Lydon	Don & Olive Taverner
Tom & Janet Dorman	Jane Hansmann McKean	Jim Thompson
Craig Freshley	Bob McLaughlin	Pris Limbert Watson
Glen Frederick	Annie Merrill	Howard Whitcomb
John Geismar	Katie Moulton	Russ Williams
Annette Gosnell	Lisa Parker	Kathleen Wilson
Bob Hansmann	Don Pierce	Suse Wicks
Mary Senter Hart		





# From the Director

Suse Wicks

*"The best and the most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or touched. They must be felt with the heart."*

-Helen Keller



This quote comes to mind when I reflect upon the experiences of this past summer. Wavus touches each and every one of us first and foremost in the heart. It is a great honor to be the Director of Wavus Camp for Girls. This past year marked the dawning of a new era for both Wavus and Kieve, whose countless sisters, daughters, granddaughters, and friends now have a place to call their own. The constant support and endless commitment from both Camps transformed the dream of a camp for girls into a reality.

It has truly been a gift to witness both campers and staff grow together as a family. Watching the girls as they began friendships, tried new things, and faced difficult challenges only reinforced the belief that camp makes a difference. Through these experiences, the girls left Wavus with a renewed sense of confidence, accomplishment, and empowerment (as well as a "Wavus" sense of humor).

The success of our first season could not have been possible without the ongoing support and patience of the Wavus staff. Thank you. I continue my commitment as Camp Director to help and support an enriching environment where young girls and women can be themselves both in-camp and in the wilderness.

As we move forward, it is a joy to be a part of a heartfelt mission that fosters spiritual, intellectual, social, and physical growth in order to increase self-confidence, raise personal aspirations, and generate enthusiasm for life long learning.

Warmly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Suse". The ink is dark and the signature is fluid and elegant.

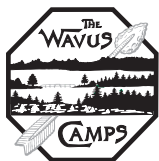
Suse

P.S. Hannah- Dog thanks everyone for the all the petting and wants you to know she is 100% better!

P.S.S. Saw Elliot-Dog the other day; he's still tiny and very fluffy.







# Wavus Camp for Girls

## RAYS OF THE TOTEM

These are the rays of the totem that burn and gleam bright on our pathway.  
These are the symbols we cherish, and through the far years will remember.

**High aspiration** is pictured by the arrowhead, pointing straight upward. Higher and higher we're climbing, each knowing deep joy in fulfillment.

**Bravery** the Indian speaks of the courage to do what needs doing. When the right needs defending, be brave, have the courage and grit to defend it.

**Industry** we have endeavored to signify by the brown beaver. What good are ideals and ideas without the stern purpose of working?

**Patience** the heron must practice while waiting for fish for his dinner. Full many a task is accomplished, if self-control rules our emotions.

**Love**, said the Master, is the greatest, and we too, would follow the Master. We too, would love friend and foe, and help all with deep understanding.

**Knowledge** is power to master the problems and choices of living. Not only the knowledge of books, but the lessons experience teaches.

The spider calls us to be **Steadfast**. He'll weave his web over and over. We too, must be willing to try, and try again, times without number.

Forget-me-not speaks to remind us to be **Loyal** in thought, word, and action. To the highest and best that is in us, to the ideals carved on the totem.

**Truth** by the grail is depicted; to be trusted is value unmeasured. So bear thyself daily that none need ever doubt aught that thou doest.

The glow of the fire casts its **Radiance of Cheer** into dreary places. So a smile or a laugh lightens a heart that perhaps without you would be heavy.

Often the problems that face us are more than one person can handle. But when two or more **Work Together**, a defeat is transformed into triumph.

**Humility** bids that we all look to the Master of all for our guidance. He, like the wheel of a ship, will charter the course we must follow.

These are the rays of the totem that fashion the patterns of Wavus.  
These are the symbols we cherish, and through the far years will remember.





**JUNIOR WAVUS COURAGE – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Eleanor Crudginton, Caroline Coxe, Natalie Unger  
 Middle: Em Bolles, Sophie Jensen, Annie Wray, Lauren Weickert, Lucy Ward  
 Back: Laurie Smith, Christina Pabon



**JUNIOR WAVUS KINDNESS – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Olivia McCahan, Thea Piccone  
 Middle: Maria Moreau, Catalina Robert, Natalie Hauptman, Lexee Pinsky  
 Back: Angel Calbitaza, Maddy Fenderson, Caroline Duckworth, Hazel Robertson



### **JUNIOR WAVUS RESPECT – FIRST SESSION**

**Front: Isabella Martin, Charlie Woodhams, CJ Bliss**

**Middle: Lauren Stone, Caroline Hill, Eloise Stanton, Tory Dobbins, Molly Wood, Lily Plummer. Back: Eli Mathews, Izzy Huston**



### **ALGONQUIN – FIRST SESSION**

**Front: Simone Unger, Anna Marsh, Emily Carothers, Madeleine Cross, Abby Tanen, AB Houghton, Sarah Wilentz**

**Back: Carlin Treco, Hilary Strasburger, Eli Mathews**





### **MOHAWK – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Sarah Brown    Middle: Paige Jones, Liddy Ambler, Phoebe Rogers,  
Diamond Stevens, Weezie Foster, Relly King, Kate Hackett, Brooke Mullen  
Back: Hannah Miller, Katie Strelitz, Laurie Smith



### **CHEYENNE – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Starr Oritz, Catie Hopkins    Middle: Zeeza Cole, Eliza Dorsey, Betsy  
Sednaoui, Andrea Silvestri, Rachel Schneider, Molly Driscoll, Olivia Lucas,  
Darby Philbrick    Back: Chris Pabon, Anna Titcomb, Belinda McGehee



### **CAYUGA – FIRST SESSION**

**Front:** Place Wilson, Dora Cronin, Daly Arnett    **Middle:** Caroline Inches, Lindsey Miller, Cullen LaPointe, Emily Rodrigue, Drew Boulos, Lissi Freitas    **Back:** Claire Bееuwkes, Bonnie Savage, Hazel Robertson



### **CHEROKEE – FIRST SESSION**

**Front:** Ashlynn Finnemore, Chelsea Guptill, Elizabeth Bolton  
**Middle:** Zoe Atchinson, Gracie Richards, Greta Finney, Izzy Schwartz, Ellie Weickert, Anna Feiss    **Back:** Abby Sussman, Huntley Chapman





#### **OMAHA – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Gracie Searle    Middle: Sam Leary, Benedicte Crudgington,  
Carley McQuinn, Meg Chiumento, Jordan McCarthy, Carter Smith,  
Lizzi Dowling, Poppy Doolan    Back: Jane Sachs, Becca Ernst



#### **OSAGE – FIRST SESSION**

Front: Natasha Bourgoin, Marissa Nerbonne, India Campbell,  
Charlotte Gerchick, Mandy Mathias, Hannah Finn, Emma Murphy,  
Kathryn Whittington    Back: Cynthia Whitman, Laura Bitner



### **OJIBWAY – FIRST SESSION**

**Front: Britt Gander, Kelly Miller, Virginia O'Brien, Chloe Kimball,  
Kate Montgomery, Josephine Wilson, Samira Benjamin  
Back: Jodi Sullivan, Lisa McClellan**



### **ALLAGASH – FIRST SESSION**

**Front: Anna Otis, Laetitia deCastreis, Eileen Bryan, Abby Sawyer,  
Melissa Wider, Sarah Janiszewski, Molly Barrows  
Back: Aubrey Millert, Margie Gribbell**





### **JUNIOR WAVUS COURAGE – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Keltin Frederick, Hannah Richardson, Margaux Glover  
**Middle:** Julia Cooper, Emmy Lynch, Abby McGrail, Lucy Nalen, Riley Vaske,  
 Louise Wurzelbacher, CC Dragonetti  
**Back:** Laura Gribbell, Catherine Rowe, Juni Worthington



### **JUNIOR WAVUS KINDNESS – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Cecilia Masiello, Caroline Crocker    **Middle:** Maddy Johnson, Meghan Buonanno, Hannah Schott, Lily Foulkes, Meredith Prough, Rebecca Cibarelli,  
 Mattie Leand, Brooke Stewart    **Back:** Eli Mathews, Carlin Treco



### **JUNIOR WAVUS RESPONSIBILITY – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Camille Dunwoody, Julia Feiss, Cannon Passano

**Middle:** Zoe Alles, Eva King, Grace Glover, Hope Boozan, Nicole Fox,  
Sarah Nicols, Abby Burnett

**Back:** Abby Sussman, Christina Pabon



### **JUNIOR WAVUS RESPECT – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Meg Shenton, Syd O'Neil, Allie Barry

**Middle:** Meghan Miller, Libby Couture, Sophie Gaulkin, Lindy Perry, Gracie Rabinowitz, Lillian Schrecengost

**Back:** Laurie Smith, Laure d'Autichamp





### **ALGONQUIN – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Sarah Brooke, Dayla Pascador, Emma Cameron  
**Middle:** Maud Jayet, Lindsay Petralia, Alice Bennett, Emily Sanborn, Jess Kain, Emma Zetterberg **Back:** Jodi Sullivan, Belinda McGehee



### **MOHAWK – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Lexi Dorman, Valerie Hirschberg, India Kline, Ari Miele, Mari Young, Georgia McKee, Lia Keyser, Elle Reynolds **Back:** Emily Hodess, Chula Lopez, Hazel Robertson, Angel Calbitaza, Larson Bennett



### **CHEYENNE – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Charlot Koniosis, Michaela Wozniak, Julia Warren  
**Middle:** Sarah Kaplan, Sam Topchick, Sophie Schmid, Lily Tuthill,  
 Mary McAuliffe, Erin Gates **Back:** Kris Meade, Hannah Miller



### **CAYUGA – SECOND SESSION**

**Front:** Celeste Young, Erin Hatch, Eliza Purinton **Middle:** Nellie Dawson,  
 Maggie Seward, Chandler Bordick, Greer Howard, Emmy Ribet, Maddy Shale,  
 Rosie Shaver **Back:** Izzy Huston, Vieve Leslie **Not Pictured:** Maddie Cady





### **CHEROKEE – SECOND SESSION**

Front: Lily Ardente, Mary Yost, Nikka Pascador    Middle: Claire Costello, Elena Joukousky, Sarah Kain, Meredith Petralia, Meghan Cameron, Dylan Alles, Izzy Grasso    Back: Hilary Strasburger, Claire Beeuwkes



### **OMAHA – SECOND SESSION**

Front: Alex Pierce, Annie Kettler, Adrian Huntington  
Middle: Hannah Flagg, Emily King, Sara Fielder, Molly Cleveland, Ali Lazare, Anna Driscoll, Alaire Davis    Back: Katie Strelitz, Anna Titcomb



### **OSAGE – SECOND SESSION**

Front: Klara Weaver, Elise Cormier, Jossie Huston, Madison Herring,  
Kasey Jacksonis, Laura Lee    Back: Aubrey Millert, Becca Hauber,  
Emma Cushing, Tess Fitzpatrick, Carey Hauber, Lisa McClellan



### **OJIBWAY – SECOND SESSION**

Front: Dera Bethell, Genna Spears, Sarah Ribet  
Middle: Francke Wurzelbacher, Kate Fehlau, Lauren Geddes, Ellie Kendall,  
Taylor Wallace, Bailey Sitz    Back: Bron Pothoff, Greer Schott





### ALLAGASH – SECOND SESSION

Front: Nobie Pratt, Sommers Kline, Case Oles, Megan Cohen, Claire Hirschberg, Shradha Miller    Back: Cynthia Whitman, Lily Meade, Emily Packer, Chrisy Cuneo, Bonnie McFarland, Laura Bitner







# Archery

Carlin Treco

This year, the Archery program saw a great deal of interest and excitement. The girls all began with an introduction to the safety procedures for equipment, then moved on to learning how to correctly handle the bows and arrows as well as successfully shoot at the target (and hit it!). Some of the girls came back for the afternoon free sessions to hone their skills and work on the Medals Program. With a lot of hard work, a few girls managed to earn their Gold Medal Archery point, while other girls earned their Wavus W, Bronze, or Silver Medal. All in all, it was a successful and fun summer for the Archery program and all the girls who participated.







# Arts and Crafts

Maris Wicks

Maris here...Arts and Crafts was alive once again in the majestic Owl's Nest Cabin (often referred to as "The Nest"); this time it shared the Point with the newly built Ropes Course. Each cabin attended at least two morning periods throughout the session, but I had many regulars in the afternoons. For the morning groups, there were a number of projects that they participated in each session. For the first week of camp, we focused on bookmaking: campers would select their cover and inside pages, bind the book and then set to work on filling the pages. Their assignment was to create a nature journal by documenting object around them. They used techniques such as crayon rubbings, printing with stamp pads and inks, or simply drawing from observation.

On the more imaginative end, there was Sculpey monster and bead making. The campers used Sculpey - a colorful, plastic-based oven-bake clay - to create fantastic creatures, marbled beads, and monsters in the miniature.

Sometimes the Arts + Crafts activities would correspond with the day's theme. For instance, we made eye patches, clip-on parrots, and pirate jewelry for "Pirate Day". On "Harry Potter Day" we had a magic wand-making clinic (complete with phoenix feathers and strands of unicorn hair), and practiced some "Muggle Magic" with everyday science projects: "levitating" ping-pong balls with hairdryers, balancing forks on toothpicks, "charming" static yarn snakes with balloons...We even had a "Bug Appreciation Day" where you could make bug goggles from recycled water bottles and pipe cleaners!



For the afternoon activities, there was a bit more variety in what activity would be running. On any given day, you might be able to choose jewelry-making, stationary design, knitting/crocheting, giant drawing, weaving and the ever-popular tie-dye, to name a few.

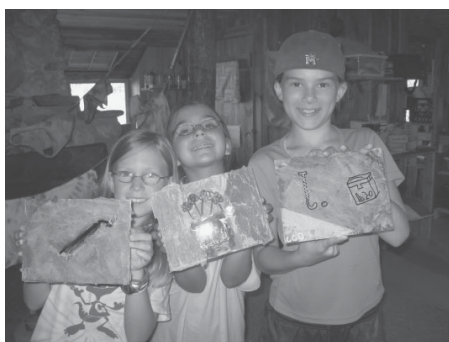
A separate component of the art department was to have the campers focus on camp beautification. These were essentially community service projects; the idea was that each camper would contribute something to Wavus they had made, and that this donation would help make our environment unique. First session Junior Cabins, with the addition of Algonquin and Mohawk Cabins, created faux stained glass. This was done by drawing on a piece of plexi-glass with permanent markers and then filling in the areas of color with glued-down tissue paper. This technique allows the final image to be semi-translucent (and very bright). These works of art were given by the campers to decorate windows around camp – particularly the main office. With the pieces hung, campers will be able to return year after year to point out their own work, as well as admire others'. The first session girls also created one large painting that was hung in the infirmary. This piece, entitled "Our Favorite Colors", started as a blank grid in which every camper painted her favorite color in a square. The final product was a vibrant quilt of colors, and a success at brightening up the infirmary walls.



Second session had a slightly different set of objectives. We started by instituting the “Wavus Rocks!” project. Here, campers altered rocks found around camp to get others to see them in a new way. Sometimes they painted rocks of all shapes and colors outlandish colors, and then hid them around campus for others to find. Cabins also traveled around camp with charcoal and drew expressions on various rocks, bringing them to life. There was also an all-camp drawing that would similarly be donated to the infirmary entitled “Where’s Wavus?”. Wavus, the chipmunk of Wavus Camps and Kieve, the chipmunk of Camp Kieve, were drawn upon a large blank sheet of paper. Over the course of the session, it was each camper’s duty to draw a new character on the sheet to help “hide” Wavus and Kieve from future viewers of the picture. The completed piece is a multi-colored explosion of expressive characters. We chose the destination of the infirmary because campers thought that it could be a good distraction if you were feeling sick, and that it might even make you feel better.

Last, but certainly not least, was the Wavus Activity Book. The final project of both sessions was to contribute to this book created by and for campers. It is a collection of Wavus-themed crossword puzzles, mazes, trivia, connect-the-dots, word scrambles, songs, word-searches, mad-libs, quizzes and more. Each camper has the opportunity to draw and/or write her own activity page. All the pages were assembled into a book that every camper got to take home on the last day of camp. They can use the book to combat that long ride (or flight) home, remember their friends, or simply remember Wavus.

I just want to say “Thanks” to all the campers and staff who came down and gave it their all at the Nest. Here’s to many more years of awesome “Ahts and Crahfts” at Wavus!





# Environmental Discovery

Every so often, when the sun shone bright and the wind was just right, we would grab our nets, magnifying glasses, and nature guides into the woods and wetlands of Wavus. Over the course of the summer, many campers proved to be young naturalists, eager to know about the plants and animals living at Camp. Environmental Discovery (also known as E.D.) was an activity that was offered in the afternoon a few times a week, with the purpose to encourage campers to explore and understand the world around them.

One afternoon, we spent an hour down by the kayak dock searching for aquatic critters. Fish, water bugs and the majestic fresh-water Winkle were just a few of the treats found in the shallows on Damariscotta Lake. Another time, we spent a period creating nature journals filled with rubbings, drawings, and written entries of our nature observations on the Point. Campers and counselors alike learned that if they just took the time to look, they would find that Wavus was bursting with wildlife. Chipmunks, squirrels, turtles, frogs, fish, loons, herons, and even the occasional bald eagle were among the animals spotted around campus. Bugs were a whole other story; they were everywhere at camp! If anyone found a dead bug, it was usually brought immediately to the “Bug Board” (located in the Nest), and pinned up for everyone to examine. Other bugs (usually living) became topics of conversation at mealtime, like Georgio the caterpillar, who had been rescued from the perils of being squished.





Many of the Junior Wavus girls showed a great knowledge of trees, which they demonstrated by naming at least 6 different varieties on the walk from the Point to the Jewell Lodge. Others took interest in tiny organisms, investigating samples they gathered and brought back to view under the microscopes in the E.D. room in Andrews Hall. The campers who made discoveries throughout the sessions were gracious in sharing their stories and information with other campers, proving that Environmental Discovery continues on even when it is not being offered as an activity. Remember to keep an eye out for furry critters, practice those loon calls, and work on your bug-catching skills!



# Boating

Catherine Rowe

Boating at Wavus this year has been fantastic. It started with the arrival of seven brand new Optimist Pram sailboats to add to the five we already had. Each cabin had the chance to come down to boating at least once - and often more than once - to build their skills and sail the lake. It was great having so many girls with previous boating experience; they were great at buddying up and sharing their sailing knowledge with those who did not already know as much. We had excursions to Echo Island, racing, and capsizing drills during the afternoon free-choice periods to practice our skills and gain confidence on the water. On days when the weather was not ideal for sailing, we went canoeing and funyaking. Also, during those horrible afternoons of thunder and lightning storms, we wrote many songs, poems, and articles for 'The Log' newspaper. Overall, it was a stupendous summer on Lake Damariscotta with many days spent enjoying the fair winds and sunny skies, as well as learning new boating skills.







# Cooking

Sara Buckley and Eli Matthews

Andrews Hall kitchen was gifted a new refrigerator along with new mixing bowls, baking pans, cooking sheets, measuring cups, spoons, etc., to open up the first season of Wavus with some yummy baking classes. These classes were led by Master Bakers Sara Buckley, also known as the Camp Nurse, and Eli Matthews, better known as the Waterfront Director. This activity was an instant hit due to sugar craving taste buds and also the comfort that baking brings to children...a great remedy for homesickness! We would try to make enough of everything we baked so that all campers (and staff) could sample our treats. Banana bread, Pumpkin Bread, Zucchini Bread, & Poppy Seed Bread - Oatmeal Chocolate Chip Cookies, Peanut Butter Cookies, Coconut Oatmeal Cranberry Toffee Cookies, - Blueberry Buckle, Blueberry Crisp and Strawberry Rhubarb Crisp, Popcorn Balls and Soft Hot Pretzels...Yum! Thanks to all our helpers and tasters. It was great fun!





# Field Sports

Laurie Smith

The athletic fields got lots of use this summer at Wavus! Volleyball and badminton matches took place nearly every week; during the first session, Ojibway even used the badminton nets for an exciting two-on-two volleyball tournament. The Dorman Diamond was home to all-camp kickball games, and soccer was always a popular event, especially the World Cup tournament held during evening activity. Capture the Flag was another crowd pleaser that often pitted green versus buff and tested strategy, endurance, and teamwork. Other games played over the summer included SPUD, Fruit Salad (introduced by Hazel, although the salad was only apples, oranges, pears, and bananas - no kiwis), and Bull Rush, an exciting tag game taught by Catherine prior to our fireworks night at Kieve. Good sportswomanship was an important part of these games, and most of these competitions were evenly matched, resulting in a Wavus tie!



# Pottery

Malley Houghton

The Pottery Shop bustled with activity. Red Earthenware Clay was squashed, squished, flattened, and rolled. Some worked quietly, some happily chatting and some couldn't help but to burst out in song. The lake lapped at our doorstep. She could watch us through the window as we created masks, tiles, covered jars, bowls, and mugs. Creatures from our imaginations came forth through our fingers inspiring us to tell quiet stories with our choice of textures and details and color. Clay spread happily from hand to table to floor to clothing (oops) to aprons and hair. We smiled, laughed, and thoroughly enjoyed the mess. Then we cleaned, and cleaned, and cleaned! I can't wait to do it again! See you soon!!



# Riflery

For the first time in many years, Riflery returned as an activity here at Wavus. We had a brand new Riflery building, as well as new equipment. We used 22 caliber rifles to practice our target shooting! Just as before, Wavus followed NRA guidelines in tandem with the Medals Program. It was most of the girls first time shooting with rifles, but it soon became a much-loved event. Every morning and afternoon, campers could be seen waving about their target sheets, boasting high scores to each other. Kudos to Chelsea Guptill who shot the one and only bullseye this summer!





# Ropes

Holli Mellick

The first year of the Rope Course at Wavus was an enormous success. This summer was packed with games, low elements, and group initiatives that brought the cabins together. We also spent countless hours soaring up in the trees. Wavus's new course enabled the girls to challenge themselves whether they were on the Peanut Butter Pit swinging on a rope, a few feet off the ground, or they were forty feet up standing on the Aqua Zip platform waiting to take the plunge into Damariscotta Lake. One of the favorite elements on the course was the Aqua Zip but the Giant's Swing came very close. Every camper that came down to the Ropes Course had a smile on their face; it was a favorite among the activities. Large amounts of the campers were able to complete their Wavus W, and many more received the bronze medal. Hopefully, Belay School will be added within the next few years which will allow the girls to reach for their gold medals. Huge thanks go out to the counselors who went through training and spent many hours this summer down at the Point. Without your help and encouragement, the girls could not have been so successful. We are looking forward to adding some new elements down at the Point over the winter months, to add to the numerous challenges that already exist on the Rope Course. We anticipate seeing you down there next summer!







# Tennis

Laurie Smith

Tennis was a smash this summer at Wavus! The campers broke in our two brand new courts as each cabin had the opportunity to improve their skills and fitness while having a great time. After some warm-up drills, the girls worked on their forehand and backhand shots as well as their serves and volleying. Although their experience levels varied, the girls worked together and helped everyone improve. Most periods ended with a rousing game of Queen of the Court. One player attempted to maintain her status as queen while her opponents attempted to “dethrone” her by winning the point. We also had some exciting doubles matches during the afternoon activity periods. After a good workout and breaking a sweat on the tennis courts, a jump in the lake often felt great!





# Waterfront

Eliza Mathews

Anyone who lives on Lake Damariscotta knows that twice a day the Wavus girls make a big splash at General Swim. Jumping off the floats, taking a wild ride on the water slide, or swimming laps for Swim U.S.A. were just a handful of activities enjoyed by campers. General Swim was a time to cool off from those hot summer days, or to relax by just playing around in the water. For entertainment, counselors were often forced to perform the notorious 'pain dive' just to please their audience. Girls in both sessions displayed diligence and persistence to the waterfront staff in efforts to improve their swimming skills. The end of each session was marked by the Island Swim: an all-camp effort to get everyone to swim out to Echo Island. During Session I, Paige Evans faithfully practiced her swim stroke, and completed the Island Swim at the end of the Session! Meg Chiumento, Mandy Mathias, Charlotte Gerchick, and Jordie McCarthy showed their UNBELIEVABLE passion as they conscientiously worked to swim the United States: a whopping ....laps. Session II also had incredible swimmers who made it possible for more fun on the waterfront. Every camper in Session II successfully completed the Swim Challenge within one week, so no campers were mandated to wear Personal Floating Devices (PFD) during General Swim. Greer Howard, Chandler Bordick, and Annie Kettler all showed magnificent commitment as they swam all the states for Swim U.S.A.







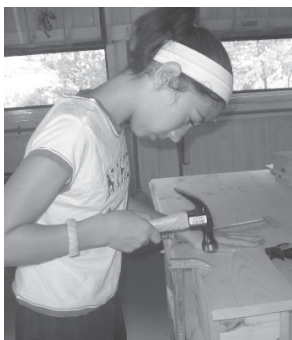




# Woodworking

Liz Thorpe

The harmonious sounds of drilling, hammering, and sawing were always heard coming from the woodshop this summer at Wavus. The cabin was bursting with their creations; the girls decorated the Wavus campus with everything from brightly colored birdhouses to funky-shaped whirligigs. Many made wooden bound notebooks, picture frames, and puzzles, while others made model airplanes, paddleboats, and wooden jewelry. Girls could be seen flipping Jacob's ladder's in between activities or personalizing them with the wood-burning tool for their friends. All the Wavus girls can now use hammers, saws, hand drills, and wood files with confidence and they have the skills to create without limits!





## The Snowgoose III

Not a camper left Wavus this summer without experiencing a ride on the majestic Snowgoose III. I think it is safe to say that we all enjoyed the fresh ocean breeze, as well as adventure on the high seas (a.k.a. Muscongus Bay). The trip on the Snowgoose allowed campers to try things that were new to most: pulling up lobster pots, fishing for mackerel, and taking the plunge into the chilly salt water of the Atlantic Ocean. Many campers enthusiastically volunteered to handle a live lobster or unhook a fish, and the challenge of catching a mackerel (by hand!) in the lobster tank could entertain a cabin for hours. Apart from the under-water critters, there was also a variety of land animals worth looking for. The most obvious was Luna, the beloved chocolate lab of Captain Mike, followed by the seals, osprey, eagles, and cormorants that inhabit the Muscongus Bay area. Girls would try to catch a glimpse of this wildlife with binoculars and a great deal of patience.



One of most thrilling events on the Snowgoose was the act of jumping off the roof of the boat. This feat was attempted mid-day by anyone who was crazy enough to brave the wicked cold water. Just after lunch, if you looked out the front window, it would appear to be ‘raining’ campers (and counselors) into the ocean. If you were feeling really courageous, you could try your hand at breaking the “stay in the icy-cold water” record (not for the faint of heart), although most of us opted to spend the afternoon warming up in the sun.

Whether you spend your time on the Snowgoose taking in the scenery, figuring out how to tell the difference between a male and female lobster, looking for seals, or just jumping off the top of the boat, it is an experience that is uniquely Maine. A big thanks goes out to Captains Mike and Bill (and Luna) for putting up with all our shenanigans and sharing the ocean with us this summer!









# First Session G.O.D. Reports

**June 20**

Laura Bitner

Today at one o'clock, the cars started rolling in, bringing campers to Wavus Camp for Girls. After checking in at the infirmary, the campers and their parents proceeded to their cabins to get situated. The rest of the afternoon was spent unpacking, playing get-to-know-you name games, and hanging out at the Owl's Nest (the Arts and Crafts cabin). As soon as the last bus arrived, dinner was served. Due to some rainy weather, we stayed in for the night and had a giant game of "two truths and a lie", with the campers trying to guess interesting facts about their new counselors. As it began to get dark, we headed down to the flagpole to sing taps. We then headed off to our cabins to close the first day of camp in our cabin groups. Opening day went smoothly and got everyone excited for the rest of the summer! The rest of the week is sure to be just as busy and filled with fun!

**June 21**

Aubrey Millert

It seems fitting that the summer solstice fell on the first full day of camp. The day started with some fun songs at flag raising: Katie S. taught us "the burrito song". The sun warmed up the water nicely for the swim tests during morning activities and everyone enjoyed getting wet! Lunch was a tasty buffet that everyone enjoyed at the picnic tables outside. The all-camp picture was taken with everyone from Algonquin to Allagash to Hannah (Suse's dog). After that, Rest Hour got everyone ready for an afternoon full of activities. Thankfully, the weather was nice and by the end of the afternoon, all the campers and

counselors were ready to jump in the lake for the first official General Swim! Dinner was Thanksgiving-themed: turkey, cranberry sauce, and stuffing, which we also enjoyed outside on the picnic tables. The evening activity was a celebration of the solstice: a camp fire which included songs, drums, poems, noise-makers and a story from Suse, as well as the all-camp favorite: s'mores! All the campers were tired and happy by the end of the day, and a special thank-you goes to Laura, the JC in Osage, for being a great goddess of the day!

**June 23**

Cynthia Whitman

Hello All! Today we were blessed with mostly sunny weather. As we met for breakfast, we all were dressed in camouflage (some girls even wore war paint on their faces). The day was full of song performances by cabins including Omaha and Cherokee. We sung songs at General Swim, including traditional military songs, and danced a bit too. The night's Evening Activity was "miss-matched" skits with our cabins (each cabin picked a surprise fairy tale, as well as an even more surprising theme). From Osage's opera-styled Beauty and the Beast to Allagash's "Valley Girl" impressions to Cheyenne's gangster-styled Cinderella, everyone had a blast. The girls and staff were zonked and headed off to bed ready for the next day's activities, still unknowing that they would filled with boating, lore, and some good old-fashioned pirates.



**June 24**

Katie Strelitz

ARRRRR! Today marked a very sea-fairing, hook-handed, peg-legged day at the camp...it was Pirate Day! All of the girls dressed up in their best pirate gear (everything from striped shirts to marker moustaches) and spoke in their best pirate lingo (more ARRRRR!). We had a lazy Saturday where everyone was able to sleep in and then some of the campers rode over to Kieve to visit with brothers and cousins. It was a rainy day, so all activities in the morning were held inside, some played board games while others created sculptures with clay. At Arts and Crafts, campers made eye patches and parrots to go along with their costumes. We gave a big, warm (pirate-y) welcome to Wavus Alumni and visitors during a dedication and lunch. Afterwards, many of our guests got a tour of the new Wavus Campus. Having their very own adventure on the high seas, Cayuga and Ojibway Cabins went to Bremen for a ride on the Snowgoose. The weather cleared for the afternoon, granting Mohawk, Cherokee, Cheyenne, and Osage Cabins a giant game of soccer, while Allagash, Omaha, and Algonquin Cabins enjoyed a paddle on Damariscotta Lake. Then it was off to General Swim wearing bandanas and performing pirate skits. After dinner, the rain kicked in again. Our crew of brave pirates weathered the storm by viewing *Pirates of the Caribbean*, hoping to have more of an insight on what it's like to be a pirate. It was a fun-filled, yet tiring, day. Having fought with valiant efforts, all the campers laid down their swords and gold coin pieces and gladly went to bed.

**June 25**

Belinda McGehee

Lights! Camera! Action! Superstar Day at camp started "fashionably late" with a lazy Sunday breakfast. We had yummy cinnamon buns that left everybody craving more. The morning was buzzing with excitement as everyone waited to find out the theme of the day. At morning flag, two new "celebrity" counselors were introduced: "Izz the Shizz Huston" and "Ange to the L-O" and that definitely added some spice to everyone's day. We had a nice, calm Chapel ceremony and then headed off to lunch in our superstar gear. Some girls were decked out in their own superstar outfits while others dressed up as David Hasselhoff. We had awesome afternoon activities such as knitting, Swim USA, and ropes as well as a G-Swim fit for a celebrity. That night Ojibway cooked a fabulous dinner and then ended it with delightful brownie (Sunday) sundaes for everyone! With special guests Henry and B.J. Kennedy present for the Air Guitar Evening Activity, the show was sure to be a smash! Highlights were performances by Omaha of "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun" and Cayuga's rendition of "Hips Don't Lie". The night ended with the entire camp singing and dancing to our chosen summer song: "Unwritten"... and it was certain that everyone truly was a superstar!

**June 26**

Lisa McClellan

This Monday was a very special day. It seemed that the "Superstar" themed day from yesterday had strangely mutated into...SUPERHERO day! Everyone dressed up in their best tights and capes, and then sought out to save the day! We started out the morning



with some beautiful songs at flag and spent the first few cloudy periods kayaking, climbing at the ropes course, and doing all sorts of fun activities. Many cabins were practicing boating and packing for their trips. Cheyenne spent the day on the Snow Goose and had a totally tubular time. Cherokee left for their camping trip to Bremen, while Omaha left for the Cathedral Pines. We ended the day with some rockin' relay races, including a spoon and egg run, three-legged race, wicked-dizzy tag relay, and more! Being a super-hero all day can make you super-tired, so we sang taps, lowered the flag, and hit the hay.

## June 27

Eli Matthews

On Your Marks, Get Set, Go! Today at Wavus, the humidity was high, the sun was shining, and the Wavus staff and campers were full of energy. The day started with the Algonquin Cabin raising the flag and continued as cabins split up into their various activities including boating, woodworking and pottery. Mohawk, Osage, Ojibway, and Allagash Cabins prepared for their trips that leave tomorrow and, while the Cherokee, Cayuga, and Omaha Cabins were missed, we were sure the amount of fun they are having on trail and in canoe can only be imagined! After lunch, Wavus staff and campers split up into afternoon activities that consisted of knitting/crocheting, basketball, Swim USA, arts and crafts, sailing, pottery, woodworking, and the ropes course. When campers had finished their two activities, the whole camp went in for a dip to cool off. Once everyone had finished dinner and their bellies were full, the Evening Activity (which had been kept top, top, top, top

secret all day) was announced. Wavus camps had the privilege of participating in the first annual "Wavoose Iron Girl". The two distinguished teams that we had visiting Wavus that night—the orange and purple teams, successfully accomplished this exceptionally difficult feat. The first annual Wavoose Iron Girl consisted of eight different events plus eight different runners between the events. The events included soccer, "pictionary", fire making, tennis, swimming, badminton, canoeing, and archery. There were twenty-four Iron Girls on each team and each of them played an important role. The first annual Wavoose Iron Girl was a success—the amount of enthusiasm, teamwork, and effort that the two teams and their participants demonstrated was intense and something that all the Wavus staff was proud of!

## June 28

Hazel Robertson

Today many groups are out on trips, so the only Cabin going to activities this morning was Algonquin! (They went to ropes and tennis.) All the other Cabins here were preparing for their trips. In the afternoon, we had a camp-wide kickball game down at the Dorman Diamond. Unfortunately, it started to rain halfway through the 5<sup>th</sup> inning! Due to the rain, afternoon activities were cancelled and the girls moved inside to play board games in the Jewell Lodge and Andrews Hall. Both returning from their primer trips, Omaha and Cayuga Cabins were given a warm welcome. They had many stories about their first camping experience to share with the rest of the campers! The Evening Activity had to be changed from World Cup Soccer to indoor games in Andrews, which actually went rather well (despite



the weather). A special evening treat of popcorn was enjoyed by all, and we finished the day with an indoor version of taps and flag lowering.

### June 29

Hilary Strasburger

After raising the flag toady, an announcement proclaimed that we would be welcoming all the new Junior Wavus campers! We had a delicious breakfast, including a counselor egg-tossing competition (they didn't have to eat the eggs...). Then the campers left with their cabins to do duties and go to their morning activities. At lunch, the campers were able to sign up for ropes, archery, wood, or pottery; the Junior Wavus campers tried out these activities as well. After a wonderful lasagna dinner, the campers were told about the evening activity—a tropical luau dance party in Andrews Hall! Everyone went back to their cabins, changed into bathing suits, and arrived at Andrews' for a night of crazy dancing and tons of fun! We all had a blast and campers and counselors alike were exhausted by the end of the night. We went to flag, sang taps, and had a quick camp-wide swim to cool off before bed. It was a great day at Wavus, and a great welcome for the Junior Wavus Campers!

### June 30

Katie Strelitz

Today was the first whole day for the Junior Wavus campers. We started the day off by raising the flag and teaching them some of the songs we sing (including the notorious "Penguin Song"). After a quick breakfast of muffins and fruit, we were ready and raring to go. Morning duties were assigned as usual, resulting in fabulously clean cabins. Although it

rained all morning, the activities went on according to schedule, while Junior Wavus girls had a good time taking their swim test. After lunch, all the campers picked afternoon activities such as ropes, arts and crafts, woodworking, boating, pottery, swim USA, and knitting. All campers went to general swim after the afternoon activities. Friday night is pizza night! And that pizza did not last long, seeing as it was devoured by hungry, hungry campers. During dinner, the campers found out that the E.A. would be a carnival – Wavus-style. Everyone returned to their cabins for a festive costume change and flashlights, then returned to the Jewell Lodge to find that their dining hall had magically transformed into a carnival! At this wild festival, there were many activities to keep them busy such as bobbing for apples, a hula-hoop contest, a chance to get your picture taken as "Miss Wavus", face painting, a cake-eating contest and so much more. There was almost too much fun to be had! Place Wilson, the birthday girl, was the winner of the cake-eating contest coming in at exactly one minute. To end an exciting (and exhausting) day, campers and counselors joined together to lower the flag and sing evening Taps. Although some of us were wet from apple bobbing and covered in cake, we returned to our cabins happy and ready for the next day.

### July 1

This morning, even though it was a Saturday, campers got up extra early. The occasion: the 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Shortcake Shuffle in Damariscotta. We had a power breakfast of toast, eggs and fruit, got into our running gear, and hopped the bus to town. When we got to the spot, the fields were filled with tons of people!



Courage, Kindness, Respect, Mohawk, Cheyenne, Cayuga, and Omaha Cabins all participated in either a walk or run. The best part about the event was that after you completed the race, you got to indulge in none other than...Strawberry Shortcake! Wavus Camps returned to campus hungry for lunch. Everyone chowed down on some sandwiches and salad, and then returned to their cabins for a much needed rest hour. The afternoon activities were laid back; swimming, arts and crafts, reading and drama to name a few. Periods ended with a refreshing dip in the lake for G-Swim. The hunger from lunch apparently did not wear off, and campers looked forward to devouring their dinner as well. The E.A. was a cool game of a song game, where every cabin was given a word, and they had to think of as many songs as they could that had that word in it, and then sing them to the group. The tricky part was that no one could sing the same song! As the light grew dim, we headed down to flag, and then off to bed to rest our legs and voices for the next day!

## July 2

Bonnie Savage

It was a lazy Sunday with no theme, and the girls were able to wear their pajamas to late breakfast. After some pancakes and eggs, everyone headed down to Chapel for some songs, readings, and quite reflection. Baking and art were popular afternoon activities, with the first day of tie-dye being a huge hit! The girls did pillowcase skits for the E.A.; everyone had to bring down props from their cabins (that would fit in a pillowcase – hence the name), and create skits based on the objects they brought. Later that evening, some of the cabins were able to

see fireworks going off across the lake. There were many cabins preparing to go out on their longer trips, so they spent the last hour before lights out getting gear together. Overall, it was a laid-back, fun day at Wavus.

## July 3

Katherine Rowe

Today, we woke to sunny skies and a perfect day on Damariscotta Lake. Camp seemed a lot smaller with only five cabins around. Pottery, riflery, ropes, sailing, canoeing and tennis were in action in the morning before the much needed cool off at general swim. There were eight courses offered in the afternoon and the girls had heaps of fun at their chosen activities. We had a “Princess Dinner” where some lovely ladies appeared all dressed up in skirts and even some bed sheet togas. A tiring game of Bullrush - introduced by the New Zealand counselors - was played after dinner. At 8:15 pm, the whole camp traveled to Kieve for 4th of July fireworks (a day early, we know). We were warmly welcomed by the boys, and there was some reuniting of siblings as we watched in awe as the sky lit up. It was a late night; by the time we all got back it was pitch black (that’s o.k.; we all had brought our flashlights), but even later for Cherokee Cabin who returned from Baxter State Park at 11 pm after climbing Mt. Katahdin!

## July 4

Maris Wicks

It was a six-legged, four-eyed winged, day as we made all bugs our friends; it was Bug Appreciation Day! (As well as the 4th of July...) Everyone shared their awesome bug experiences with each other, with stories about roly-pollies, fuzzy caterpillars, dragonflies, and

cicadas (the ones that make a buzzing noise up in the trees). Throughout the day at camp, we found out about everything from dragonfly nymphs to dock spiders! To celebrate our tiny friends, we had an evening of bug festivities. There was bug-eye making with recycled materials, antennae design, bug body art, bug “pictionary”, and bug bubble wand making. These activities concluded with a Big Bug 4<sup>th</sup> of July Parade down to flag where we ended our day with some bug songs. All in all, it was without a doubt, a very buggy day!

## July 5

Huntley Chapman

Wednesday was a beautiful, sunny day! Although there was no theme, Huntley made it a candy day! She gave away candy throughout the day to campers; this was a special treat, seeing as how candy can be pretty hard to come by at camp. It was also a perfect day for water activities because it was so hot outside, and both General Swims were much appreciated. For dinner, we had yummy chicken fingers and homemade macaroni and cheese, followed by strawberry bread (from scratch!) that was made by the cooking class! To top off an already awesome day, we had a blast on the GIANT Slip ‘n’ Slide that was overloaded with soap and water. We listened to some loud tunes on the stereo, while taking turns speeding down the hill in our suits - it couldn’t have been a better day.

## July 6

Anna Titcomb

Yesterday we realized that Giles, the lawn gnome, was L.I.A (lost in action). Now, seeing as he is Anna Titcomb’s long lost cousin, and a vital part of our

camp, I knew that we had to search for him! But that couldn’t be done until everyone in camp had been properly trained in the art of gnome hunting. The training started at breakfast when counselors; Eli Mathews, Abby Sussman, and Chris Pabon, chugged some special protein shakes in a competition to see who would have to clean the super secret counselor lounge called the Beaver. Then, during morning activities, four girls succeeded in hitting the bull’s eye at Riflery, while Mohawk and Algonquin Cabins prepared themselves for their trips. The afternoon’s training included some essential gnome hunting activities. These included cooking (Giles loves peanut butter cookies), cardio kickboxing (as one must be in tip-top form to catch a gnome), and archery (for the gnome is a tricky bugger). Then, after dinner, our top-secret mission began. We named it “Operation Photo Scavenger Hunt” so as not to let Giles know we were looking for him. The girls canvassed the campus, competing as cabins to take pictures in front of various camp landmarks. Cabins were awarded points for having every cabin member in the picture, making a human pyramid, and other things. Any group that found Giles was awarded an extra 150 points! In the end, everyone found Giles, and he was brought back safely to the Jewell Lodge. The scavenger hunt winners, Cabin Cherokee, were entrusted with his safety, and asked to keep him with them until the next morning’s flag raising. In the end, everything went well and the gnome population of Wavus was saved!







## July 7

Laurie Smith

Friday, July 7<sup>th</sup> was a beautiful day filled with sunshine and activity. We wished Algonquin and Mohawk safe trips to Bradbury Mountain and Acadia, respectively, and we welcomed back Cheyenne and Cayuga Cabins. The Junior Wavus cabins spent their last full day playing tennis, shooting riflery, woodworking, and building trust and confidence on the ropes course. Afternoon options included baking delicious Wavus cookies, an environmental discovery scavenger hunt, sailing, and archery with Robin Hood. After a dinner of various pizza (it's Pizza Friday again!) and salad bar selections, the campers brought their Nalgene bottles to Evening Activity to make homemade ice cream. Our gnome, Giles, had a restful day in Courage Cabin and he, as well as all of here, will be sad to see our first session of Junior Wavus campers depart tomorrow!

## July 8

Angel Calbitaza

Saturday, July 8<sup>th</sup> seemed like an ordinary day when, in fact, it was rather special. Breakfast began the day for campers with an exciting meal of assorted fruit, bagels and English muffins, bacon and eggs, as well as the appearance of a few JW parents. Today was Parent's Day and the cabins Courage, Kindness, and Respect awaited their parents, while the others greeted them with a smile. As the JWs continued to pack, the remaining cabins played a great game of kickball at the Dorman Diamond. Later, the entire camp, including JW families and Kieve brothers, united in the Chapel of the Pines for recognition of the JW's success. It was followed by an amazing

slideshow at Jewell Lodge that brought back memories and triggered some emotions (mostly happy). Lunch was a delicious meal of barbequed chicken and other summer favorites as we enjoyed it with family and friends. Parents were able to experience a little of camp life as they joined campers in some activities such as ropes, boating, arts and crafts, and woodshop. After the JW's departure, the rest of Wavus attended their choice of afternoon activities. Dinner was a wonderful event but a little sad since the JW girls were no longer with us. A newspaper fashion show was held for Evening Activity. Campers designed costumes such as mermaid outfits, princess wardrobes, arctic clothing and Hula shirts for their counselors out of newspaper and tape. The models showed off their campers' magnificent creations to some hip music while walking down the runway. Flag and evening Taps ended the beautiful day in hopes of the same for tomorrow.

## July 9

Carlin Treco

Today, we had the privilege to sleep in because it was Sunday! After a relaxed, late breakfast, we had Chapel. It was a beautiful ceremony with the sun shining and the birds singing down by the shores of Damariscotta Lake. The girls were eager to share their thoughts and feelings with each other as every cabin recited a reading, and many girls offered to sing extra songs at the end of Chapel. The rest of the day went by quickly; the girls boated, swam, shot arrows at Archery and just generally had fun in the sun. We were excited to get three cabins back from their trips. Osage, Ojibway, and Mohawk all returned with all limbs intact. After dinner, we celebrated the finals of the

World Cup by having our own soccer tournament. Everyone played hard, but in the end England and France tied for the top spot! Wiped out from all the international traveling, the girls of Wavus Camps hung up their cleats and retired for the evening.

## July 10

Christina Pabon

Christina Pabon was the mastermind behind today's theme of "Crazy Hairstyles". The whole day was simply nuts! Pigtales, ponytails, braids and bobs where everywhere to be seen! In the evening, anyone who missed out on the morning salon could go wild with beads, pipe cleaners, rubber bands, and feathers (not to mention a ton of hairspray and gel...). The girls then paraded down the "Crazy Hair Runway" (a bunch of picnic tables placed end-to-end) showing off their wackiest hairstyles. Zeeza Cole said that "crazy hair day was fun because the whole camp got together and was just wild!" Olivia Lucas said, "We got to model the hairstyles and use so much gel!" Eliza Dorsey said, "Everybody got to be wild and do their own thing!" Overall, the night gave way to a whole new world of over-the-top hairstyles, and we returned to our cabins with the challenge of untangling our creative dos.

## July 11

Anna Titcomb

The forces of nature were truly with us on the grooviest day Wavus has ever seen! Anna, Moonraven, worked hard at channeling the positive vibes from my friends Rainbow, Willow, Moonchild, and Dragonfly for the whole day, by starting with a rousing round of "Kumbaya" around the flagpole. The rest of the day was totally far out with face painting, tie-dyeing, bubble

blowing and a rocking playlist designed especially to "fight the man". Despite a brief thunderstorm in the afternoon, we kept the good vibes flowing all day. The Kieve boys even made a bit of a raid on Jewell during lunch but we Wavus flower children reminded them gently "love, not war, man." Plus, we showed them up with some mad chanting skills- namely a spirited, hand-clapping acoustic version of "Love Train". During the afternoon, we mellowed out and grooved, doing activities such as juggling, a smorgasbord of fun in the Jewell, writing articles for the camp newsletter, throwing pots on the wheel in pottery, climbing ropes and, of course, expressing our creativity through the medium of tie-dye. As Pete Seeger once said, "turn, turn, turn", and soon Evening Activity approached. We free-flying freaks had had a long day so we decided to keep it mellow yellow and watch a movie (narrated by one, Ringo Starr) called The Point. I can say for sure we all learned some important life lessons about acceptance and diversity- not to mention our old friends the singing bubble ladies. After flag and taps were done, we retired to our cozy bunks, dreaming of flowers, peace, love, and open-air muddy concert festivals. On July 11<sup>th</sup>, Wavus learned that life is the best trip of them all.

## July 12

Hannah Miller

The weather was superb all day until the evening, when it started to drizzle a bit. At morning flag, the girls learned that they would need to share their talents at the evening Talent Show! We spent most of the day flying down the Aqua-Zip, practicing our sailing skills, and finishing up projects in Pottery. The afternoon activities saw the addition of

two new features: poetry and music. The last two periods zoomed by, and shortly after General Swim, a dinner of chicken or fish (accompanied by yummy potatoes) was enjoyed by all. After a quick jaunt back to cabins for sweatshirts, flashlights and one more chance to practice, the Talent Show began. Everyone participated with singing, dancing, or some type of skit. Gracie Searles sang a song, girls in Algonquin did a dance and Liddy, Sarah, Weezie and Phoebe did a skit, to name a few. The show was enjoyed by campers and counselors alike, and many of us discovered talents that no one had known about for the past 3 weeks!

### July 13

Maris Wicks

July 13<sup>th</sup> began with cloudy skies and a chill in the air. We thought that breakfast would be bland (to match the weather), but boy, were we wrong. THE GASH WAS BACK! Mighty Allagash Cabin had returned in the night from their 15 day-long wilderness trek into the far reaches of northern Maine. Upon entering the Jewell, we were confronted by four canoes just sitting there! Once everyone was seated, loud music began to play. Then seven camouflage-clad ladies, decked out in life-jacket diapers, plus counselors Margie and Aubrey, made their historic entrance. They graced us with a song that they had composed while in their canoes on the Allagash River. All of camp was enthralled to have the oldest girls back! The day played on as usual; the weather cleared and became quite nice. Lunch and Dinner proved to be a bit noisy, since Wavus was back to having nine full cabins once again. Evening Activity, organized by Claire Beeuwkes, was a

stellar performance (by each cabin) of an adapted Greek Myth, with togas and chariots (oh, all right, a garden cart) to boot! After making some interesting additions to the traditional myths, everyone returned to their cabins for a night of rest and relaxation.

### July 14

Abby Sussman

Today at Wavus, we woke up to overcast skies (again), but the campers and counsel shined on. With a rousing rendition of "Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic" we began the day. Cabins worked on arts and crafts, boating technique, and the ropes course all morning. By lunchtime, the strains of "Build Me up Buttercup" and "Jeremiah was a Bullfrog" could be heard across the peninsula. Afternoon activities presented the challenges of the Giant Swing on the ropes course, the fifty states in Swim USA, and the glory of a win in capture the flag. That night, the Jewell Lodge was transformed into "Jewelias", a five-star Italian restaurant. Campers were served salad, bread, mozzarella sticks, chicken wings, pasta, chicken parmesan, and tiramisu by their counselors. Dinner was punctuated (and enhanced!) by counsel performances: Claire, from Mohawk, signed the pledge of allegiance in A.S.L.; Hilary, from Algonquin, gargled the Star Spangled Banner, and Izzy, from Jr. Wavus, sang "Everytime" along with Rebecca, from Omaha. On a more serious note, Lisa, from Ojibway, sang a beautiful rendition of Eva Cassidy's "Fields of Gold." Mohawk's Katie also sang "Love" by Nat King Cole. We ended the evening with dancing and sparklers! Once again, it was a beautiful Wavus day!



## July 15

MarisWicks

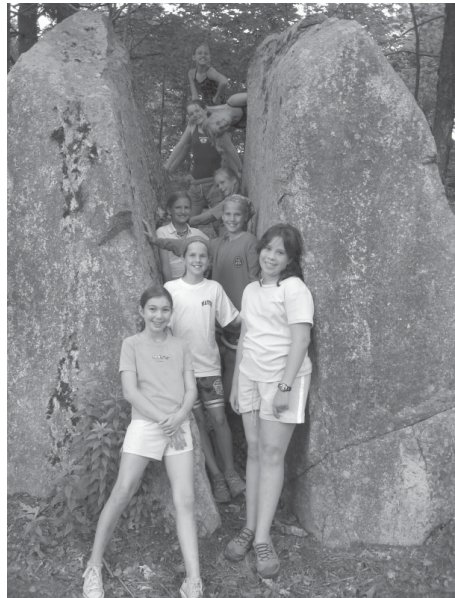
Ah, the last full day of camp. Breakfast had a certain quiet to it; most of us were in awe of the fact that the session had gone by so fast. The day played out as usual, with morning activities, G-swim, lunch, rest hour, afternoon activities, more G-swim...The only difference is that you had the sense that everyone was trying to squeeze in that last bit of camp, whether it was an activity they never got around to, or the final touches on a wood project they had worked on for the past two weeks. For dinner, we feasted on the last hot meal that we would eat together. Shortly after, campers and counselors returned to their cabins to retrieve warm layers, bug spray, and flashlights. We met back at flag to sing an early taps and lower the Wavus flag. Cabins were then instructed to meet in front of Andrew's Hall, and line up silently by cabin: Algonquin, Mohawk, Cheyenne, Cayuga, Cherokee, Omaha, Osage, Ojibway, and Allagash. One by one, the cabins made their way down to the Council Fire; each was greeted by drumming and a roaring fire upon arrival. Once we were all seated, the ceremony began. Every cabin had their counselors come forward to honor each of their campers with a rey from the Totem. Once all the reys had been assigned, campers and counselors were welcome to reflect and speak freely about their time here at Wavus. When the voices grew faint, and the fire dimmed, each and every person was handed a white candle. At one end, the flame was started, and slowly, it was passed around the circle. Candles in hand, the girls where asked to leave the circle as they had come: by cabin. We followed the torches along the path up to the top

of the Drumlin. There, we congregated around the flagpole to say our last goodnights. The glow of the candles diminished as each cabin blew out the candles and returned to their cabin. Goodnight, Wavus.

## July 16

Suse Wicks

Wow - it's hard to believe that first session has finished! We had a great Parent's Weekend with temperatures in the 90's and great swimming in the Damariscotta Lake! Sunday included the final Chapel service with great stories by campers and counselors, as well as many songs, and followed by a wonderful lunch and the "World Famous" slide show at the Jewell. The counselors had an awesome session and, after cleaning up and organizing from first session, they will have a few hours off to rest and relax. We are all looking forward to Tuesday and the start of Session II - let the games begin!





# Second Session G.O.D. Reports

July 18

Alyssa Rosen

The first Thursday of Second Session! Today, we were greeted by nearly ninety new campers here on Wavus Point. The weather was typically New England - beautiful blue skies followed by an intense thunderstorm. Though the power went out as campers arrived, the exciting electricity of anticipation was enough to power us through the day. We had a delicious dinner of sandwiches and salad. For Evening Activity we had paper bag skits: each cabin filled a bag with ten random objects, traded with another cabin, and then created a skit with the objects they had. By eight o'clock, the skies had cleared and we lowered the flag for the day. Everyone is looking forward to tomorrow; it would be our first full day at Wavus!

July 19

Hilary Strasburger

Hilary was Goddess of the Day on the first full day of 2nd session. We had flag and breakfast with an exciting egg toss for Beaver Duty. Then, everyone did cabin duties before heading to activities. All the girls had swim tests in the morning, which turned out to be a scorcher, and were ready for a delicious lunch by noon. During lunch, everyone signed up for afternoon activities, then went to their cabins for a well-deserved rest period. Refreshed, campers went off to their afternoon activities and then General Swim, which was a great relief on such a hot day. We had a wonderful pasta dinner and then got ready for a tropical beach dance party, including special guest: David the Juggler! David showed the girls some tricks and many

were excited about signing up for it as an activity the next afternoon. Then, the dance party started and everyone boogied down and splashed in the sprinklers. There was even some extreme hula hooping. To end the day, we lowered the flag and sang one last song, then headed back to our cabins full of the excitement that the next day would bring!

July 21

Katie Strelitz

Friday morning started with all campers being very excited to par take in the "no pants" theme of the day. Girls wore swimsuit bottoms for most of the day and campers described it as "a comfortable, free feeling." After breakfast, campers got dressed and attended their assorted activities for archery, riflery, low-ropes/teambuilding, boating, arts and crafts, tennis, and soccer. During these periods, Channel 6 news crew came and filmed the camp to show its development within the past year. After lunch and the film crew had left, the girls got back in their suits bottoms to continue with the theme and enjoy the afternoon of interpretive dance, aerobics, knitting, and more. The day's weather got continuously cloudier, so after dinner, the "No pants dance off" was held inside Andrew's Hall. Each cabin was assigned a music genre, one random object and a role for counselors to play, and then were sent to make up their own dance. After performing the dances, the girls in Omaha lowered the flag and all campers enjoyed the rest of a peaceful evening.





## July 22

Kris Meade

We made it to our first weekend! Saturday's theme was jungle day, and several of the girls dressed up as their favorite animal-there was a moose, some monkeys, whales, and plenty of cats. Breakfast was very informal; the girls were allowed to wake up later and flag followed breakfast (usually it's the other way around). The group was considerably smaller because Allagash and Ojibway were out on the Snowgoose (our lobster boat) and Cayuga was out on a day hiking trip. We were joined at lunch by a by a large group of Alumni here for Alumni weekend, who entertained all by sharing two of their camp songs when they came to Camp Wavus years ago. Our own Omaha cabin in turn shared a favorite camp song "Ice Cream and Cake", much to the enjoyment of the Alumni. Evening activity consisted of each cabin creating a "jungle song" with original lyrics. Several of the songs were creative variations of the familiar song from the Lion King, while other cabins created their own tunes to sing to. The day ended just as the Jungle Goddess reunited with her Tarzan high in the trees.

## July 24

Hannah Miller

After several rainy days, today was finally nice and sunny. We started our morning with a song sung by Cheyenne about woodchucks. Breakfast was delicious and energized us for the long day ahead. Morning activities ranged everywhere from teambuilding to pottery. Afternoon activities consisted of boating, fire starting, Swim USA and so much more. Some girls even had the opportunity to zoom down the Aqua Zip. After and awesome afternoon, everyone

was hungry. Dinner was great, but dessert was better; Heidi served chocolate pudding as a special treat. Soon after dinner, campers learned that Monday night was no regular night...It was time for Monday Night Slip 'n' Slide! We got out the huge, blue tarp and covered it with soapy water. Almost all the girls slid down it over and over. By the end of the E.A., everyone was covered with soap and grass. The night was finished off by a quick dip in the lake. Squeaky clean, we returned to our cabins for the night, not to say there weren't giggles heard across the Wavus campus.

## July 25

Cynthia Whitman

Deck the halls with bows of... dandelions? Today at Wavus, we celebrated Christmas in July! (Since it was the 25<sup>th</sup>, it seemed appropriate.) Donning red and green, and with a make-shift Christmas tree in Jewell Lodge, we all gathered around to get in the Holiday spirit. We sang carols all day and Cynthia successfully became the Christmas Goddess/Santa Cyn. We had an evening full of Gingerbread House making, with such categories as "best neighborhood" and "most creative landscaping", as well as an all camp Secret Santa present exchange. Hemp bracelets, stationary, sweets, origami, and other arts and crafts were exchanged with glee. Campers and counselors made their way through the snow...er...grass to their cabins to tucker in for the night. Everyone was sure to have had sugarplums dancing in their heads all night!

## July 26

Christina Pabon

Today was very calm; we had a relatively normal day here at camp. We

said good-bye to the two oldest cabins, Allagash and Ojibway, as they left for their trips. To go with the chill vibe of the day, the Evening Activity was all-camp Jeopardy with two games going on at once. The younger cabins had categories including Disney trivia and state capitals (those girls aced the capitals), while the older cabins had categories such as science and English literature. Both groups were presented with a super-tough category: Wavus History. It was nice to have a low-key activity that let cabins work together and help strengthen their team-building skills. Thanks to Wavus Jeopardy, we went to sleep knowing a bit more fun facts than we did when we woke up earlier this morning.

## July 27

Vieve Leslie

Thursday saw another muggy and bleary July day. We raised the flag and headed to breakfast, which was a delicious spread of cold cereals, oatmeal, fresh fruit (including native Maine blueberries), bagels, and waffles. After breakfast, the campers went to their morning activities. Campers and counselors alike were excited to jump in the lake at General Swim to get that refreshing mid-day boost. Lunch was a smaller gathering since both Cheyenne and Osage had left mid-morning for their out-of-camp trips to Camden Hills and Baxter State Park. Although camp seemed empty, there was an air of excitement because the Junior Wavus girls were arriving that afternoon! After rest hour and afternoon activities (which included kickball and knitting) and a second General Swim, we headed down to dinner. After a meal of meeting new friends, the whole camp (equipped with sweatshirts, bug spray and

flashlights) walked down to Counsel Fire had a beautiful campfire complete with camp songs and a story by Suse! Each Cabin got a chance to lead the group in song, and the campers were introduced to the Reys of the Totem. We quietly proceeded from Counsel Fire to the flag, where we sang Taps and lowered the flag. Everyone said their “goodnights” and returned to their cabins for a full night’s sleep.

## July 29

Laurie Smith

Campers awoke to a beautiful morning on Damariscotta Lake. Not only was it a lazy Sunday and all the campers got to sleep in, but we also got to enjoy the deliciousness of cinnamon rolls for breakfast. After breakfast, the campers and counselors all gathered together to have Chapel. Chapel was lovely, the weather was beautiful, and every cabin shared either a song or a poem. When Chapel ended, the day continued with morning and afternoon activities. The activities of the day ranged anywhere from Swim USA to interpretive dance. Everyone cooled down on the lake for General Swim, returned to their cabins to freshen up, and headed down to the Jewell for dinner. After our meal, however, was the most exciting part of the day: the whole camp was going to make homemade ice cream using their Nalgene bottles! Once they completed the task of making the ice cream, campers also got a tasty treat of blueberry buckle cake to go with their frosty treat. Having enjoyed our labor-intensive dessert, we lowered the flag and got ready for bed.







## July 30

Hazel Robertson

Since we haven't had a theme for quite some time, the theme for today was New Zealand Day, so the girls could learn a little bit about where counselors Hazel, Jodi, and Catherine are from. With all the older Cabins out on their trip, Wavus was actually quite quiet. That didn't stop us from singing loud at flag though. The Kiwi counselors taught everyone a Maori (the indigenous people of New Zealand) song at flag. The day itself went smoothly with two JW cabins out at Bremen and two returning. For Evening Activity, all the cabins participated in a cross-campus scavenger hunt, which involved each cabin having to find answers to lots of questions about New Zealand. They were given clues as to which area of camp they would find them, and sheep paper cutouts were also placed around camp; the goal was to spot as many sheep as possible over the course of the scavenger hunt. For the extra 100 bonus points, the girls had to find the kiwi (a stuffed animal of a kiwi bird) which had been hidden somewhere at Chapel. Yet another part of the scavenger hunt was to try a bit of bread with marmite, a vegetarian yeast spread that is very common in New Zealand. They either loved it or spat it out, but everyone tried it (well, almost everyone)! Overall, the day went really well and the kids enjoyed the first scavenger hunt of the season, along with learning many new facts about their counselors from abroad.

## August 1

Jodi Sullivan

The 1<sup>st</sup> of August was the day Sponge Bob Squarepants visited morning flag, thus proclaiming that the first of the month was to be "cartoon day" (as

organized by the G.O.D. - Jodie Sullivan, HBC of Algonquin). With a bit of drizzle threatening, the campers sung beautiful renditions of Sponge Bob songs. The day's structure was normal; cabin activities during the morning and selected ones in the afternoon. Evening Activity, however, required a large amount of teamwork in combination with swimsuits to accomplish the feat of synchronized swimming! Each cabin performed a skit or song...in the water! This life-jacket-clad variety show was a delight for all the campers, as well as the counselors (who also did an aquatic performance for the audience) An amazing amount of fun was had by all; especially when the campers got to cheer on their counselors...The evening program was a success and another great day was had at Wavus!

## August 2

Juni Worthington

Just as the campers were climbing out of bed, brushing their teeth, and strapping on Crocs, Juni was spotted running up the hill with a torch. But this wasn't a normal torch—it was the Olympic Torch, because today, we held the first annual Wavus Olympiad! Each cabin was assigned a color—Algonquin was blue, Courage was green, and Respect was red. The girls sported their cabin colors all day as they went to and from activities. They earned points toward their cabin by doing various tasks: completing elements on the ropes course, swimming, cleaning their cabin, etc. At the end of the day, the cabin that earned the most points would be awarded the gold medals! Alas, rain tampered with our planned pentathlon (which would have earned the winning cabin 50 points!). Instead, the campers and counselors prepared cabin flags,

mascots, and cheers to present to everyone. After a great display of Cabin pride, the points were tallied and totaled for the day. It turned out to be a Wavus tie! Now, who would've thought that would happen?



### August 3

Belinda McGehee

Today at Wavus, the girls enjoyed an assortment of activities from archery to pottery, even though it was cloudy and overcast. Cherokee arrived home from their epic climb, which included Mt. Katahdin. In fact, Cherokee broke the existing Wavus record, summitting in 5 hours! Evening Activity was full of excitement as the girls were split into two teams (the classic Green and Buff) and an immense game of Capture the Flag was played! Why do campers love this game, I do not know, but they do! Both teams showed huge efforts as they battled each other for the flags! The Green team won the first round, but the Buff team showed their tenacious side as they won the second game. Out-of-breath and pink in the face, campers and counselors succumbed to yet another Wavus tie. Flag was lowered to the quite tune of Taps, and the tired contenders returned to their respective cabins for some much-needed shut-eye.

### August 4

Laurie Smith, Eli Matthews

Despite the early morning rain, campers' spirits were not dampened on Friday as all arrived to raise the flag in their best pink attire. After breakfast, cabins were thoroughly cleaned for inspection, and the rain let up to make way for activities such as tennis, riflery, and archery. At lunch, the Junior Wavus

campers selected their final afternoon activities; many were excited to have one last ride on the Giant Swing, create one more beaded necklace, or take one final swim to Echo Island. We also welcomed back Mohawk and Cheyenne from their three-day trips. After a delicious dinner of the ever-popular Friday Night Pizza, Courage, Kindness, Respect and Responsibility were joined by Mohawk, Cheyenne, and Cherokee for the Junior Wavus closing Council Fire. Songs, stories and Rays of the Totem were shared before each JW camper burned the end of their stick in the flames to be used at next year's opening fire.

### August 5

Laure d'Autichamp

Today's theme was "French Day"; therefore, we started the day with croissants, along with the rest of our everyday breakfast spread. The JW's parents arrived after breakfast and attended the Chapel Ceremony, during which the JW counselors gave their campers special awards, such as the "Spiderwoman" or the "Peanut Butter" award, and recognized their cabins as a whole. The afternoon activities started earlier today, because two Kieve counselors came at 5:30pm and played guitar for the whole camp. Thanks to the cooking staff, we had then an amazing "French Dinner" with baguettes, quiche, and crepes. Finally, the E.A. was a French-themed fashion show, complete with French flags, where a panel of judges elected Belinda A.K.A. "Linda", Miss Algonquin, or Miss Wavus 2006. Acknowledging that there had been a good amount of international travel this summer, campers and staff headed back to the U.S. of A. to get some sleep. Bonne Nuit!





## August 6

Izzy Huston

Today, we woke up to a beautiful Sunday morning. The sun was shining, birds were chirping, crickets were crickets, and campers were ready for a great day. As is traditional on Sundays, we slept in and had a lazy breakfast of cinnamon buns! Then, the girls returned to their cabins to give them a thorough cleaning. Our Chapel service was especially sentimental as it was our last of the summer. The girls and the staff were eager to share their experiences, emotions, and voices with each other. Each cabin's selection-be it a song, or a reading-was thoughtful and touching. After Chapel, the girls went off to their morning activities. As we were all out playing, the intrepid Ojibway Cabin returned from their A.T. Sea voyage. They were tan, lean, and stinky and we are happy to have them back. The afternoon passed by just like every other here at camp. The girls played like champions and made no excuses. We ate an amazing dinner of chicken and vegetable shish kabobs prepared by the amazing Sarah Buckley and her assistants, Eli Mathews and Laurie Smith. Then, after a delicious dessert of ice cream and blueberry pie, it was time for the ultimate evening activity. Yes, that's right: Air Guitar! Every cabin transformed into a rocking, finely tuned, and road-tested band. Every girl did an amazing job performing some of today's (and yesterday's) greatest hits. Once we finished dancing our hearts out to Cascada's "Every time We Touch", it was time for bed. Everyone went off to their cabins with one goal in mind: to put everything they have into this last week of camp. Over the short time we have left here, the girls will cement new

bonds of friendship and open their minds to a plethora of new experiences. Now, that's something to sleep on!

## August 7

Abby Sussman

Today Camp Wavus woke up to the first gray skies they'd seen in a long time. Despite the lousy weather, the flag rose, songs were sung, and activities were enjoyed by all! At lunch, we were graced by the amazing voices and harmonies of Bob Dylan, Art Garfunkel, and Paul Simon. Afternoon activities included a mystery surprise with Holli and Catherine, and Halloween trick- or-treat bag decorating with Anna down in the Owl's Nest. We decided that we just couldn't wait for October 31<sup>st</sup>; we wanted Halloween now! Evening Activity was a sweet time - Trick or Treating, bobbing for apples and eating donuts off strings! Wavus was overrun with M&M's, Greek goddesses, gypsies, prom queens, boys, workout-aholics, ballerinas, dinosaurs, and Pippi Longstockings. There was even a sighting of Scuba Steve! We ended the sucrose-coated day with flag lowering beneath an amazing orange moon.

## August 8

Anna Titcomb

Tuesday morning saw the dawning of one of the grooviest days at Wavus. Headed by Anna, (a.k.a. Sunshine), we learned about the two most important things in life - peace and love - and about "the man" who tries to keep us down. We were greeted by both beautiful weather as well as the Kieve boys, who paddled over to share in the mellow vibes. We were prepared, having spent the morning face painting and playing Frisbee on the lawn. During the afternoon, we totally grooved - some

swam, some boated, and some expressed themselves through the ancient art form of tie-dye. After a totally far-out meal, we flower children were ready for our evening activity - a photo scavenger hunt! Bands of longhaired hippie freaks roamed the campus, taking pictures of certain objects or people - including the elusive candy aisle in the Beaver. Flag lowering took place and Wavus basked in our own summer of love!

## August 9

Bron Pothoff

Tuesday's light breeze, crystal-clear skies, and altogether agreeable weather stayed through the night and greeted us at flag in the morning. Wednesday was Pirate's Day: an interesting goulash of Peter Pan, Captain Hook, and everyday acts of piracy. After flag, we all headed up to breakfast, in which Allagash made a surprise entrance into the Jewell, showing off their portaging skills by carrying in canoes and singing a song to announce their arrival back to camp. Halfway through breakfast, in true pirate fashion, Captain Hook stole into Wavus and left a ransom note informing the campers of Tinkerbelle's kidnapping and the pillaging of all of Wavus' loot. Because Wavus had been plundered by the pirates, Beaver Duty conveniently changed into 'Walk the Plank' wherein Hilary Strasburger could not complete the phrase 'shiver me timbers!' (with a mouthful of jumbo mallows) and was sent to Davy Jones' locker. Three cabins were spending the day at the beach making for a fairly low-key lunchtime. However, the Spirit of Tink did make a guest appearance, as well as the Lost Boys, who eagerly shared with Peter Pan and all of Wavus the Treasure Map that they had discovered. The map revealed that

Tinkerbelle was being held hostage on non-other than Treasure Island on our very own Damariscotta Lake! Rest hour ensued, as did daily afternoon activities. We had a quick G- Swim and early dinner that enabled a timely attack on the pirates of Treasure Island. All of camp swiftly set siege by kayak, canoe, and motor boat over to the island to reclaim the booty and set Tink free. They took the island by storm: campers performed skits and songs to free Tink and the Lost Boys, buried treasure was retrieved and, once again, peace and order was restored at Wavus Camp.

## August 12

Lisa McClellan

Here it is: the last full day of camp for the whole summer season. Breakfast was eaten as usual; it seemed unreal that the session had once again zoomed right by. The day went on much like any other, with morning activities, G-swim, lunch, rest hour, afternoon activities, more G-swim...The only difference is that you had the sense that everyone was trying to squeeze in that last bit of camp, whether it was to get one last ride on the Aqua-Zip, or to get those last final points for Archery. For dinner, we feasted on the last hot camp-food meal that we would eat together (it involved a memorable mashed potatoes and gravy). Shortly after, campers and counselors returned to their cabins to retrieve warm layers, bug spray, and flashlights; this could only mean one thing: Council Fire. We met back at flag to sing an early taps and lower the Wavus flag. Cabins were then instructed to meet in front of Andrew's Hall, and line up silently by cabin: Algonquin, Mohawk, Cheyenne, Cayuga, Cherokee, Omaha, Osage, Ojibway, and Allagash. One by one, the

cabins made their way down to the Council Fire; each was greeted by drumming and a roaring fire upon arrival. Once we were all seated around the fire, the ceremony began. Each and every cabin had their counselors come forward to honor each of their campers with a rey from the Totem. Once all the reys had been assigned, some of the cabins graced us with song. Campers and counselors were then welcome to reflect and speak freely about their time here at Wavus. When silence fell, and the fire grew dim, each and every person was handed a white candle. At one end, the flame was started, and slowly, it was passed around the circle. Candles in hand, the girls were asked to leave the circle as they had come: by cabin. We followed the torches along the path up to the top of the Drumlin. There, we congregated around the flagpole in a ring of light, to say our last goodnights. The glow of the candles diminished as each cabin blew out the candles and returned to their cabin. Goodnight, Wavus.

### August 13

Suse Wicks

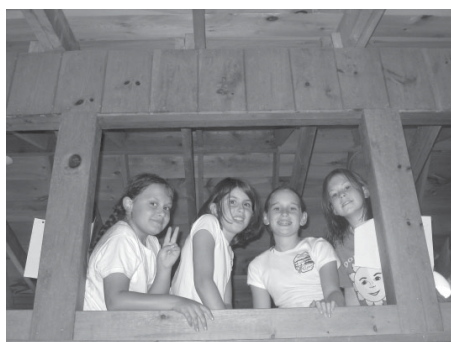
Today we woke up knowing that camp was over. The cabins made their way down to flag so raise the Wavus flag for the last time this summer. However, the end of camp did not dampen their spirits, for they sang their morning songs with tremendous volume. Breakfast was greeted with the arrival of a few early parents, thus resolving in some tearful re-uniting. Luggage sat out on the cabin stoops, waiting to be picked up and carted to the parking lot. Campers showed their families around the campus until everyone had to meet together at the Chapel of the Pines. Our final ceremony

was held, with counselors again honoring their campers with various awards (some of them rather silly). From Chapel, we adjourned to the Jewell for a viewing of the slide show, followed by a picnic lunch out under the sun-scape. After devouring a summer feast of grilled chicken, corn-on-the-cob, and watermelon fruit salad, finals good-byes were said (along with lots of hugs).

This day not only marks the end of second session, but also the end of the first summer season of Wavus Camp for Girls! It's hard to believe that after today, we've got to pack up everything and wait another 9 months to be graced with the presence of campers and counselors. I'd like to thank all the campers, parents and staff who helped to make this first summer here at Wavus a success! Until next summer...







# Trip Logs - Session 1

## Junior Wavus Courage Cabin

HBC: Laurie Smith

JC: Christina Pabon

### Bremen 7/2 – 7/3

Courage Cabin was very excited about our overnight trip to Bremen. We arrived in the mid-afternoon and unpacked our gear. After getting set up, the campers were content to explore the campsite and the rocky shoreline, and many went swimming in the cold, salty water. A beautiful evening allowed us to grill hamburgers and veggie burgers for dinner, and then we held a cabin talent show out on the dock...these girls had skills! As dusk fell, we made s'mores and then settled in to our tents for the night. The next morning dawned a beautiful day. After a breakfast of granola, Cheerios, fruit, and lots of strawberry yogurt, we set off for Crow Island in the funyaks. We even saw a few of the Ojibway girls sea kayaking on the way. For lunch, we headed over to the Rachel Carson Tide Pool and explored there after eating peanut butter and jelly and leftover veggie burgers from the previous night's dinner. Then it was off to Round Top Ice Cream for dessert and then back to camp. Great trip girls; you showed a lot of Courage!

## Junior Wavus Kindness Cabin

HBC: Hazel Robertson

JC: Angel Calbitaza

### Bremen 7/1 – 7/2

Angel and I really enjoyed our time with the girls in the Kindness Cabin; we had so much fun! The trip to Bremen was great: we had a BBQ for dinner and thanks to Izzy's great effort in getting the fire going, we all made s'mores.

Yum! We managed to get most of the kayaks into the sea, but then it got too windy for us to paddle, so we had to abandon our efforts. The girls liked having fun with their new friends and for some, camping was a new, exciting experience. I know everyone enjoyed a Round Top Ice Cream at the end of the Bremen Trip!

The girls loved doing evening activities together as a cabin and especially enjoyed the photograph scavenger hunt. A special treat for the 4<sup>th</sup> of July was a trip to Kieve Boys Camp to see the fireworks while sitting on the lakefront. It was a nice night and everyone enjoyed themselves. We joined Algonquin for the day on Captain Mike's lobster boat and had a blast. We caught a few fish, jumped off the boat into the chilly ocean water, and played with Luna the dog. To finish the day off we stopped in at Round Top Ice Cream...again!

I am sure that all the Kindness Cabin had an awesome time at camp, learning new things and making new friends. All the girls go on well, and had a lot of fun, making the Kindness Cabin a great group! Thanks to everyone!

## Junior Wavus Respect Cabin

HBC: Eli Matthews

JC: Izzy Huston

### Bremen 7/1 – 7/2

The Respect Cabin doubled up with the Kindness Cabin on their epic trip to Bremen, Maine; an experience that will forever be remembered by campers and counselors alike.

Once we had arrived on the scene, we unloaded the vans and the girls immediately scattered. Some girls

explored the woods and small stream that led into the ocean, while other girls explored the rocks, the shore, or simply played games on the landing while eating Goldfish crackers and taking in the view! Molly and Charlie explored the woods while Isabella, Caroline, and Eloise explored the rocks.

The group was determined to take advantage of the beautiful waters and go funyaking, however once in the water, the wind took up and the waters did not allow us to paddle for long. In addition to the wind picking up, drizzling rain immediately followed. The rain however did not stop our five-star cooks (Eli, Hazel, and Angel) from cooking their gourmet meal that consisted of hamburgers, hotdogs, cheese sticks, and carrot sticks. But everyone knows that the best part of camping is most definitely dessert ...s'mores! Izzy successfully constructed a fire in the rain and Lily, Tory, CJ, and Lauren showed all their different techniques of assembling s'mores. In fact, Charlie informed us that these were her first s'mores ever!

After this large intake of sugar, the girls settled down in their tents and both Eli and Izzy felt as though the lights-out rule was inapplicable for the camping trip...they were wiped out. In the morning, the girls enjoyed egg, cheese, and bacon English muffin sandwiches and continued to explore Bremen. After the van was packed and everyone had their seatbelts on, we traveled to the hottest spot in Damariscotta, Maine (excluding Reny's): Round Top Ice Cream! After we had fully enjoyed our ice creams we headed back to Wavus where the adventures continued.



## Algonquin Cabin

HBC: Hillary Strasburger

JC: Carlin Treco

### Bremen 6/30 – 7/1

We left camp before lunch and drove to the Rachel Carson tide pools. The girls explored the pools and the ocean life around them, which was followed by lunch on the rocks. After lunch, we departed for Bremen. Once we got there, the girls chose a tent and set up their stuff before exploring the area and relaxing. We ran into Ojibway Cabin - Jodie and Lisa's Appalachian Trail/Sea group - who were also camping there, and we had fun hanging out together. After a delicious bacon cheeseburger dinner and a surprise cake, we went to bed. The next morning we had breakfast before heading out in the fun yaks. We paddled over to Crow Island and explored a bit before heading back for lunch. We packed up and left, stopping at the Jefferson Scoop for some cold treats before we headed back to camp.

### Bradbury Mountain 7/7 – 7/8

We left for Bradbury Mountain before lunch and arrived in time to set up tents and eat some PB+J before hitting the trail. We hiked one of the harder Bradbury trails, and the girls showed great motivation to get to the summit. Once at the top, we took in the beautiful views and enjoyed some Goldfish snacks. We hiked back down and had some free time to relax before dinner: delicious spaghetti and garlic bread, after which we made a fire and had lots of s'mores. Exhausted from the day, everyone was ready for a good night's sleep. The next morning we had M&M pancakes and packed up camp before heading to Reid State Park for a morning on the beach. The girls explored the



rocks and braved the cold ocean water before eating some lunch. We ended our fun-filled trip with a stop at Round Top (for more cold treats), and then returned once again to Wavus.



## **Mohawk Cabin**

HBC: Hannah Miller

JC: Katie Strelitz

### **Camden Hills 6/28 – 6/29**

#### **Day 1**

We packed up the van with our trip equipment and supplies. We drove about an hour to get to the Rockland area: our first stop was the Breakwater lighthouse. All the campers went on the mile long walk to the lighthouse and followed up the stroll with lunch. After eating, we piled back into the van and left for our campsite. We hit major traffic in Camden so it took us a while to get to the park. As soon as we checked into the main entrance, we drove to our spot. All the girls helped to unload the van. Once we got all the gear unpacked, we set up camp. The girls were assigned tent buddies and worked together to set up their tents. Setting up did not take too long, so we decided to hike up Mt. Battie. We climbed the whole thing; the view was spectacular. On the way back down, we saw a mouse nest and a waterfall. It also poured on us as we made our way back down. We were soaked by the time we got back to the campsite. A half hour (and some dry clothes) later, we were ready for dinner: spaghetti! Although it rained all evening, we still enjoyed the night by playing games. We had a lot of trouble making a fire in the rain but after several tries and some extra help, we were able to get one going. S'mores were made - and eaten - in the rain.

#### **Day 2**

The girls woke up early and were ready for a day of hiking. We made M&M pancakes and hot cocoa for breakfast. It was not raining anymore, but it sure was foggy. We packed up camp, which was a challenge for the

girls because everything was wet. After checking out of the campsite, we went to climb Mt. Megunticook. This trail was a lot rockier; the girls liked it much better than our first hike. It was a little longer than the climb to the top of Mt. Battie, so we had to take many breaks. When we got to the top, we couldn't see anything because it was still foggy! One of the girls exclaimed that it felt like they were in a cloud. We took pictures at the top, even though they looked funny because you couldn't see anything except for us. Once we reached the bottom of Megunticook, we helped ourselves to some lunch. The girls did an awesome job helping each other to get up and down the mountains. On the way home, we stopped for ice cream in Thomaston, and returned to camp just in time for General Swim.

### **Acadia National Park 7/7 – 7/9**

#### **Day 1**

After our first trip, we were all hoping that the weather would be a lot nicer. We had breakfast at camp, and then prepared to leave for our trip. Two girls helped Hannah pack up the van while the rest of the girls cleaned up their cabin areas. We said 'goodbye' to camp and headed out. Acadia National Park is about 3-4 hours away from Wavus, so the girls slept most of the way (except for the occasional singing of camp songs). When we arrived at Mt. Desert Island, we stopped for a quick lunch and got a map of the island as well as directions to our campsite. We were staying at Seawall Campground. As we started to unload the van, the girls split up into three groups and worked together to put up their tents (this time they were pros). After everything was set up at the site, we left for our first hike: Mt. Beech. We picked this mountain

because at the end of the trail, there's a place to go swimming. This mountain had some rocky part and ladders, but everyone managed to get to the summit. The view of the lake and the other mountains was absolutely amazing. After a rest and a much-needed water break, we started our descent. At the end of the hike, we were so hot that we all jumped in the lake to cool off. It was quite a refreshing treat after a long hike. Some of the girls chased ducks while others dove for rocks on the bottom of the lake. When we were done swimming, we returned to the campsite to prepare dinner. We would be having a feast of macaroni and cheese, followed by fire-roasted marshmallow s'mores. This dessert filled the girls full of energy; we spent the rest of the evening goofing around and chatting about the day. Our whole cabin hit the hay early in anticipation of the long day ahead.

## Day 2

The girls got up early and readied themselves for a day of climbing. Unfortunately, a couple campers did not feel well, so we decided to have one counselor go with one group to Acadia and have the other stay at the campsite to do some low-key activities. After breakfast, we filled up our water bottles and plastered on some sunscreen. It was about an hour's drive to reach the entrance of the park. We stopped briefly at Thunder Hole and took in the view; the girls really enjoyed seeing the waves. Once we reached Acadia, we started our morning by climbing Gorham Mt. The weather was really hot and sunny, which made it hard to keep up the pace. The girls hiked the whole mountain and were rewarded with a cool breeze at the top. From there we could see all of Thunder Hole, plus our next destination: Sand Beach. At this

point, we were pretty hungry, so we made our way down to the bottom of Gorham Mt. and headed back to the campsite for lunch. When we got there, the campers who had stayed behind were feeling much better. We enjoyed some peanut butter and jelly sandwiches along with some punch and got ready for the second half of the day. Since it was so hot and humid, we decided that the beach would be a good idea; it was just too hot to climb any more mountains! On the way to the beach, we drove up Cadillac Mt. and the girls got to walk around to take pictures. It was really nice being at the top because it was much cooler. After taking in the magnificent view, we continued on to Sand Beach. The girls loved the ocean...almost all of them went in! The weather was so hot that we didn't care how freezing cold the water was; we were going in no matter what. When they weren't in the water, many of the girls favored playing in the sand. The day ended with a tasty barbeque back at the campsite, as well as polishing off the rest of the s'mores ingredients (we really like s'mores). Again, everyone went to bed early, but this time it was because we were super tired.

## Day 3

In the morning, we packed up camp and ate a quick breakfast. Once more, the girls put on their hiking boots, slathered on the sunscreen, filled up their water bottles and got ready for one last hike. We took a final drive around Acadia National Park; we were going to climb the most difficult mountain yet: Penobscot Mt. The trail to the summit and back was over 4 miles long! There were some challenging places along the hike, but everyone worked together and showed amazing efforts. At the top was another breath-taking view, this time



with Jordan Pond in the picture. All the girls were tired and hungry by the time we finished the trail. As soon as we got back, we prepared a spaghetti lunch to soothe the savage stomachs of Mohawk cabin. After lunch, we started on the van ride back to Wavus. The girls had a great trip and were rewarded for their hard work with a stop at the Jefferson Scoop for some ice cream.

Looking back on our trip, we climbed over 9 miles of mountain trails. Acadia was gorgeous and we had one of the best weekends to go.



**Cheyenne Cabin**  
HBC: Anna Titcomb  
JC: Belin McGehee

### **Round Top Trip 7/5 – 7/7**

#### **Day 1: In Which We Start Our Trip**

Fueled by a hearty Wavus breakfast (WAFFLES!) and a rousing send-off from the camp, the Cheyennians set out on the tail of the elusive GUN SHOW. Rumor had it that we could procure tickets to said GUN SHOW around Round Top Ice Cream so the 12 of us packed wannies, dry sacs, our Barbie t-shirts and embarked. Our first day of paddling started out early as we and our six Discovery 169s headed out from the Wavus Point. The weather was gorgeous and layers were quickly stripped off as we started to work on our Tanning Tiger Medals. Our first clue in our quest for the GUN SHOW was to spend a night at the property of the noble Finnemores. Those four miles from Wavus to our Humble Abode were paddled in a leisurely fashion, stopping often to practice our rafting-up skills, eat more Luna Bars, and re-apply sunscreen as to ward off the dreaded Skin Cancer. Starr and Olivia led the charge with Anna and Andrea, while Belinda and Zeeza ambled in back. The Noble Ladies Molly and Betsy focused more on the Life Skill of paddling backwards and their napping positions than actual forward motion and as such remained in back with their compatriots Belinda and Zeeza. Unfortunately, our zeal for paddling led us astray and tents were pitched accidentally on the front lawn belonging to the Finnemores. Fortunately, a gallant maiden, Nancy Finnemore herself, and her Noble Steed, the John Deere Gator helped us, as they escorted us to our proper camping site. It wasn't as nice. But it was ok! The tents

were successfully set up and since we had arrived early, we decided to rest up in order to continue our GUN SHOW Quest in the morning. Rachel, Molly, and Catie all enjoyed some good mind-strengthening reading in their Crazy Creek chairs as Belinda and Anna set up dinner. After our Two Rest Hours, the girls all went swimming in the lake, while Belinda and Anna guarded some lives. That water-frolicking sure uses up energy quick and soon Anna prepared a delicious meal of chicken stir-fry with wild rice. Unfortunately, there was a little bit more rice than planned for and the campers were all introduced to the heroic sport of YUM YUM. Catie truly followed Rule #76 (No Excuses Play Like A Champion) and ate her way through three bowls. Darby opted for apples and Rachel tried to convince Anna she could have Pop-Tarts for dinner. Nice try. After dinner, we made s'mores, a little cliché, but always a classic. Next, it was time for the soiree to end...we had still not discovered the GUN SHOW...

#### **Day 2: In Which We Frolic and Portage at Different Times**

Day Two was Glorious. The day started early with French toast, maple syrup, fruit, and hot chocolate. We were a little apprehensive about the weather, which looked rather threatening, but no inclement weather could dampen (No Pun Intended) the spirits of our Valiant Knights (nesses?). After packing up and making sure we Left No Trace, the sun came out and it was magical. Our plan for the day was to follow the trail of the GUN SHOW all the way past the Damariscotta Mills. After paddling past Kieve in the morning (we heard the morning activity bells at our campsite!) and chanting our WAVUS cheers, we kept on keeping on. Funny story – we

ran into North Glenayr on Surprise Island (SO aptly named!) and Molly's brother Brad where we stole some Snickers and had the most awkward picture of all times. After bidding farewell to our Brother Knights, we rafted up and had a long leisurely rafting-up PB & J lunch. The sun was super strong so we had been drinking a lot of water...and practicing our relieving-oneself-in-the-water-off-the-canoe skills. Eliza was widely acknowledged as the Master of Lowering-Oneself-Into-the-Water-Without-Flipping-a-Canoe. That delicious peanut butter got us going and we cruised down the lake, pulling up our boats at the Damariscotta Mills. Then the frolicking commenced. With lifejackets on, we enjoyed the water. After that, it was time to PORTAGE. It took some time and was not enjoyed by any, but we all followed Rule #1 – NO COMPLAINING. After that, it was a quick jet-set over the Great Salt Bay to our campsite, where we arrived at 7.30 PM. Agreeing that was too late to get cooking and that we Valiant Knights were exhausted, PB & J was on the menu again. After reading two chapters of the Never-ending Story, we passed out in our tents.





### Day 3: In Which We Feast after Portaging

Day Three dawned with M&M pancakes (Anna's specialty) which Starr, well actually all the girls come to think of it, devoured like there was no tomorrow. We then packed up our things while gazing at the sunrise, which is a difficult way to take down tents. The luck of the tide was with us when we set out on the last leg of the Quest. We heard word of a GUN SHOW down the Damariscotta River so it was time to set sail, in the figurative sense. At this point, Cabin Cheyenne was looking a little peaked, but these troopers could not be held back. After some confusion about the take-out point and a nice detour down a little inlet, we honed into our next portage by Alyssa's smiling face. Helped by our Fellow Comrades Alyssa, Greg, and Suse, we of Cheyenne portaged SIX canoes and ALL of our gear up a hill. Yes, up a hill. Everyone was fairly miserable but stuck to the Rules...after all there was to be ROUND TOP Ice Cream at the top...After the portage in the noon-time sun, PB & J could not be faced again for lunch, and we Valiant Knightnesses needed a little something more than just delicious delicious Eagle Tracks ice cream. Suse and Alyssa made all of our wildest dreams come true by getting us McDonalds for lunch. A Big Mac has never tasted so good. And of course, we finished feasting by a large scoop of Round Top Ice Cream. By the end of that Long Quest, we had discovered the mystery and the locale of the elusive and fabled GUN SHOW.



### Cayuga Cabin

HBC: Bonnie Savage

JC: Claire Beeuwkes

### White Mountains 7/3 – 7/7

#### Day 1: Arrival

After a delicious and filling breakfast, thanks to our amazing kitchen staff, we set off in our white chariot for the White Mountains of New Hampshire. Cayuga cabin's necessities were stowed safely in the van and we were ready to take on the mighty Mount Washington. As the road got longer, and the scenery became duller, we were thankful for Claire's extensive CD collection. We stopped for a refuel and a quick bite in Lewiston at lunchtime, and continued onward. At long last, we reached our destination: Dolly Copp Campground in the heart of the Presidential Range. The rest of the day was spent unpacking and setting up camp.

For dinner, Cayuga enjoyed cheese pizza with hot dog appetizers. Carley McQuinn was particularly fond of the hot dogs and finished more than her share rather than have them go to waste. What a champion! Claire was especially keen on trying out her backcountry culinary skills she acquired last summer on a NOLS trip, and Place Wilson became quite the wilderness chef. The pizza was slightly underdone, but the s'mores for dessert made up for the less than yummy pizza. Everyone eventually went to bed with full stomachs, ready for an exciting day in the mountains.

#### Day 2: Independence Day

Cayuga woke up on Independence Day to the sunshine streaming through their tents. It was very pleasant, but we were anxious to start our day of adventure. It began with an English muffin breakfast sandwich, fried to perfection on the gas stove. After making

sure our campsite was “bombproof”, we set off for our first destination: Moose Brook State Park. However, just as we were pulling onto Main Street in Gorham, there was a parade coming down the street. The costumes and floats intrigued us, so we caught 5 minutes of the parade before continuing on to our original location.

It was turning into a beautiful day, full of sunshine without a cloud in the sky. We strapped on our hiking boots, gathered up a snack, and some gear and went exploring down the trail. We soon came to a beautiful swimming spot with a sandy beach, and picnic tables. A short break turned into an afternoon of fun in the water and lunch by the pond. The water was extremely cold, quite a shock when you submerged for the first time. Dora “The Explorer” Cronin was the first one in the water. Many of the girls said it was the coldest water they had ever been in. Drew Boulos especially liked jumping off the diving platform into the icy water. The Cayuga girls swam around for some time and then had a bite to eat.

We went for a nature hike through the park and encountered lots of mud due to the heavy rains the previous week. Around late afternoon, we headed back to the campground to rest up because Bonnie and Claire had a surprise in store for the girls. Everyone cooked dinner together and we debriefed by talking about our high points and low points during the day. Swimming and cooling off at the pretty State Park was consistently a highlight of everyone’s day.

As the sun was starting to set, Bonnie announced that we were all going to see the fireworks in downtown Gorham. All the girls gave three cheers for their counselors who arranged this special

treat for the Fourth of July. We drove downtown and found a spot to sit in the park to watch the firework display. There was a consensus that the show was spectacular! What an amazing way to spend the Fourth of July: brownies and fireworks under the shadow of the White Mountains.

### Day 3: Emerald Pool

We got up early to more sunshine and blue sky; lucky Cayuga. After an oatmeal breakfast, which helped to ward off early morning shivers, we set off in our white chariot (the van) to the trailhead. The drive was longer than we expected, but Lissi Freitas, Drew Boulos, and Carley McQuinn were very excited to find out their favorite station came in on the radio. After several sing-a-longs, we finally arrived at the AMC Cold River Camp. We got directions to the Baldface Circle Trail, and started our jaunt in the forest. We got to the trail junction that leads to Emerald Pool, but kept going because we weren’t tired enough for a swim and snack break. We hiked for almost another mile, until we found the turn off for a scenic path through Chandler Gorge. The girls were eager to check out the Gorge, so we took a sharp left and decided to go exploring. The Gorge was beautiful, even though the trail dropped off sharply at times and we had to scramble around a bit. Our uphill journey was starting to weigh heavily on the girls, so we decided to circle around and jump in Emerald Pool. Emerald Pool was absolutely gorgeous. Aptly named for the deep green color of the pool into which a small cascade flows. The girls jumped in almost straight away, and as usual, Dora Cronin was the first one to enter the water. The water was, if possible, even colder than it was when we went to Moose Brook State Park. However, it was

so refreshing; it was exciting to jump off the rocks into the deep water. Cullen LaPointe and Lindsey Miller liked jumping off the rock overhang into the pool because “it kind of scared [them] at first, but then it was really fun and exciting.”

We hiked back to the van, and drove to Dolly Copp after a long day of swimming and hiking once again. Overall, it was a satisfying day that ended with a delicious chicken stir-fry, which Bonnie whipped up with the help of Place Wilson, our outdoors culinary expert.

#### Day 4: Mt. Washington

Today started bright and early for Cayuga Cabin. The counselors woke everyone up at 4:45 am, and we drove down to the AMC Pinkham Notch Huts. This was our day to climb the highest mountain in the Northeast! We arrived so early at Pinkham Notch that the guide lodge was not yet open for visitors, but this only encouraged us. Clearly, Cayuga was particularly hardcore. We set off up the Tuckerman Ravine trail at 5:45. After passing a trail junction, we checked the map, only to discover that we were making excellent time. Our reward was an extra long break by the bridge crossing of the Cutler River.

Emily Rodrigue enjoyed the Goldfish and M&M mix in particular. We trudged up the trail for a while, until we reached the junction with the Lion Head trail. Since it offered a more direct route to the summit, the consensus was that we should opt for less mileage and more adventure. The Lion Head trail was very steep at points, but offered great views of Mt. Washington Valley. Finally, we reached the Hermit Lake Shelters, where we stopped for another snack and photo opportunity. Emily Rodrigue was particularly intrigued with using her disposable camera and took some beautiful panoramic photos. Claire whipped out the med kit and taped everyone’s feet to prevent blisters from springing up. Then we continued up the mountain. We scrambled over boulders, lost the trail for a while because a waterfall was covering the original trail, and climbed through brush. Finally, after 5 hours of steady hiking, we reached the summit. It was completely concealed by fog, but we were drawn by the sound of the train whistle blowing in the distance.

We took pictures on the actual summit, and the girls mentioned how proud they were to have finally accomplished something so huge. It was





great for them to have the fruits of their labor come together in the end. Daly Arnett expressed her dismay over the people who took pictures on the summit, but were wearing high heels or moccasins and had obviously driven up the mountain, instead of hiked. We all agreed that our way was better.

Going down took exactly an hour less than climbing up. Some parts were especially scary, like when Place Wilson did several somersaults down the trail, and Emily Rodrigue twisted her ankle. However, with the help of the medical



kit, Claire's first aid skills, and mostly the girls' courage, everyone made it down safely and happily. Our last night in the White Mountains was especially memorable. It included birthday wishes for Drew Boulos and sharing of happy trip memories. Finally, as the sun set behind the trees, we all bid each other good night and went to bed with Mount Washington as the backdrop.

### Day 5: Leaving

We slept in slightly this morning, owing to our lack of sleep the previous night. Eventually, we broke camp and started back to Wavus and Damariscotta Lake. We all agreed however, after two hours in the car and the hot, sunny weather that we deserved a beach day. Bonnie and Claire navigated Cayuga to a sandy beach on the shores of Sebago Lake in Maine. There, we spent a few hours in the sun, on the sand, and in the refreshing water. After a while, we hopped back in our white chariot and drove the rest of the way to Wavus. Congratulations Cayuga on a great and memorable trip!



**Cherokee Cabin**  
HBC: Abby Sussman  
JC: Huntley Chapman

**Bremen 6/26 – 6/27**  
**Day 1**

With a late start after lunch, it didn't really feel like we had much time at Bremen. Cabin Cherokee arrived at Kieve-Wavus' ocean front property in the early afternoon, and since we did not have time to set up any tents, we simply spent the whole afternoon playing. We scrambled over rocks, collected snails, popped seaweed bubbles, and enjoyed the fresh, salty air. Huntley's good friend, Mary Anna, joined us for the evening and taught us many riddles and word games. For dinner we ate an amazing meal of grilled bacon cheeseburgers. The campers collected a huge pile of wood for a fire which Huntley and Abby were unable to start. S'mores over a propane stove are just as good as s'mores over a fire! We stayed up late talking, saw beautiful stars, and slept in. Breakfast was rushed as a group of Kieve boys was spending the following night in our tents. This turned out to be a good thing for Huntley and Abby because the M&M pancakes they planned on cooking were a total flop due to a melting spatula. Cooked plastic is not healthy, campers and counselors both agree on that! The early stop made us miss a stop at Round Top Ice Cream; we'll just have to "go big" later!

**Baxter State Park 6/29 – 7/3**  
**Day 1**

This morning we woke up in our cozy, dry cabin for the last time before our big trip. Having packed all our gear and food the night before, the girls were ready and raring to go! Cabin Cherokee

certainly made a very colorful foil to the overcast skies with our river duffels and two Nalgene's each as we headed to flag and breakfast. We quickly had a final cleaning of Cabin Cherokee after eating and then we jogged off to the Jewell Lodge to pack sandwiches and hop in our ride. It was time to head down Wavus Point Road in our big, white van. Two hours down the road, we stopped for lunch and had a final lesson regarding the fundamentals of urinating in the wilderness. The girls were very receptive and all gave it a shot...success! We hopped back in the van and by 3:30, we arrived at Baxter State Park. The rangers all greeted us with smiles and we certainly won them over quickly with our smiling faces and polite manners. The clouds of the morning had given way to sun about an hour prior to our arrival, just as we drove through Millinocket. The girls went for an exploratory walk after setting up their tents. Zoë and Greta served a delicious dinner of chicken fajitas at six. Yum! Huntley and Abby made extra special friends with Ranger Joe after dinner. This ranger kindly helped them set up a tarp in preparation for all the rains that were sure to come. By 7:30, we were ready for cabin chat in a tent and then it was off to bed. Sleep did not come quickly to the girls of Cabin Cherokee though; a moose wandered right through our campsite (and by the counselor tent), setting off a frenzy of girls and fears. The night also held in store many raindrops and thunderclaps.

**Day 2**

After a delicious breakfast of bacon, egg, and cheese sandwiches, we trooped up to the rangers' cabin for a look at the weather report. Our plans to hike South Turner Mountain were soon dashed

with the description of 20 mile per hour winds and thunderstorms all day long. Instead of the mountain, we hiked 3.3 miles up to Chimney Pond, which sits at the base of Mt. Katahdin. Since the hike was rainy and punctuated by thunderclaps and lightning bolts, we were able to practice our lightning protocol and hiking safety. We stopped at a few viewpoints, which certainly would have been beautiful views if not for the thick fog. Huntley and Abby found many photo opportunities despite the lack of view though! Lunch in a lean-to consisted of blueberry cereal bars and peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Who would have ever guessed that Cabin Cherokee loved peanut butter and jelly even without the bread?! We headed back down the trail and returned to the campsite by three in the afternoon. Tired after hiking nearly seven miles in the pouring rain, we had a long nap. Chelsea and Ellie served us a fabulous pasta and red sauce for dinner. We licked our bowls clean; it was that good! The evening was very quiet with no moose sightings and only rain to listen to.

### Day 3

Thick oatmeal coated the insides of our stomachs as we drove from our campsite, Roaring Brook, over to the west side of the mountain. The Katahdin Stream campsite is the very last camping area on the Appalachian Trail, as the summit of Katahdin is the Northern Terminus. Though it was too early in the season for there to any thru-hikers finishing their 2,000+ mile hike, we met many other hikers on the way. It was a quick and easy 1.2-mile jaunt up the Katahdin Stream trail to an amazing eighty-foot waterfall. Though this trail continued on to the peak, we were saving our own summit of Katahdin for a different day and a different trail. After

playing around the waterfall and wishing in vain for the many wild blueberry patches to ripen instantaneously, we began the trek back down to our van. We drove back down the Baxter State Park tote road a few miles to the Abol beach for a refreshing dip and lunch. Our first sunny day provided us with some much-needed Vitamin D, amazing views, and time to dry out our sopping wet boots and clothing. Peanut butter and honey on pita and “peppered” Goldfish were our nourishment for the afternoon. Honey sure is sticky, but oh-so-sweet! Unexpected thundershowers drove us back to the van and back to Roaring Brook prematurely. At camp, we rested and played around in the intermittent sun and rain showers. It sure was fun to have gorgeous blue skies above our heads, while concurrently becoming drenched in rain from who knows where. Anna and Lizzie served us scrumptious tomato soup and grilled cheese for our evening meal. Our obdurate desire to be “ort-free” drove some campers to eat as many as two-and-a-half thick, rich, extra-cheesy grilled cheese sandwiches. We were stuffed and feeling lethargic, but the thought of moose spurred us into a flurry of furious hiking! Ranger Jordan suggested a hike up to Basin Pond to see the local moose feeding in twilight. We speedily hiked the one mile to the pond and sat out on “Big Rock,” where we had amazing views of one female moose bathing and feeding right in front of us. Our furry friend even came right up on land and walked directly in front of us before we returned to our own campsite! Cabin chat was held on a wooden bridge, but was rather hasty due to the mosquitoes.



## Day 4

This morning we woke up to pouring rain, so the counselors made a speedy decision to put on our driest clothes and sit in the van for breakfast. Granola and Grape-nuts were the meal of the morning before a hike up South Turner Mountain. South Turner has an elevation of over 3000' and is only a two-mile long hike. Needless to say, the terrain was steep and difficult despite the pouring rain! Scrambling over boulders and around puddles that seemed as deep as Lake Damariscotta, we had quite a rough ascent. Though the rain diminished as we tramped up the mountain, it was replaced by a very cold fog. We had a quick snack of granola bars at the summit and, since the most important rule of the day was to keep "warm and dry", we took a few minutes to change into warm, dry clothes. Almost the instant we reached Big Rock (where we saw the moose earlier), the sun began to shine and the birds began to sing. We hopped off the trail, peeled off our wet layers, started splitting our pitas and spreading the peanut butter. We spent the next hour drying out, eating our extra granola, and enjoying the amazing view of the fog rolling off the mountain. From there we hopped right in the van and headed into Millinocket for cell phone service, more peanut butter, and some ice cream treats. Huntley and Abby called into camp to ask Suse Wicks and Katie Moulton if Cabin Cherokee could stay and extra day in Baxter State Park. The goal of the entire trip was to summit Mt. Katahdin, but the weather had been so bad thus far, we hadn't had the chance. Tomorrow the weather is supposed to be great, so with Suse and Katie's permission, we plan on summiting! We drove back to the park and up to Ledge

Falls, a collection of rock sides. The slides were really fun, but a little scary at times. Huntley and Abby had packed dinner before heading up to the falls, so we ate a delicious pot of macaroni and cheese at the picnic area down the road from the slides. Fortunately, the counselors remembered the spice kit and we made great concoctions, which included salt, pepper, basil, thyme, and garlic salt. We went to bed the moment we got back to camp, because we had to have an early start the next morning.

## Day 5

The original plan for this day was to sleep in, have breakfast, and be back at camp in time for dinner. Instead, with the gorgeous weather forecasted, we made an executive decision to attempt a summit of Mt. Katahdin. Huntley and Abby woke up at three in the morning to what sounded like a slow drizzle. Could the thunderstorms of the past four days honestly be sticking around? After debating for fifteen minutes over whether to climb or not, the girls were woken up and a long, exciting day began. By 3:30 am, all the campers were up, packing their river duffels and stowing the tents in the van. Camp was down and breakfast was eaten by 4:45. We registered in at the trail at exactly 5:00 am. The 3.3-mile ascent to Chimney Pond took us forty-five minutes less than it did the first time around, but once we started hiking up the Saddle Trail, we slowed our pace dramatically. The beginning part of the trail seemed easy enough; large boulders created step-like structures to hike up, and pine trees beautifully lined each side of the trail. Soon the terrain turned into the largest boulders any of us had ever seen. After scrambling over rocks and pulling ourselves up what felt like sheer stone faces, we made it to the top of Saddle

Trail. It was nearly ten-thirty; we had been hiking for five and a half hours. A vote was taken: Would we hike the last mile to the summit of the mountain, or turn around now? Unanimously the cabin chose to hike the last mile. While it was a gruesome, treacherous, and emotional hike, the views from the top were incredible. The feelings of the group and personal accomplishment were overwhelming. No need for a Cherokee Fun-Check here! We took our time before heading back down to the start of the Saddle Trail. Once there, we

ate a final lunch of peanut butter and bread. Though we had no knives, the counselors once again proved their ingenuity by using a pencil and a pair of scissors from the Med-Kit! We began the descent at a snail's pace. We ran into many friendly hikers on the way down, the majority of whom were incredibly impressed that a group of twelve-year-old girls from Wavus Camps had reached the summit well before them. We were back at our van parking space at four forty-five in the afternoon, nearly twelve hours after we had begun our hike! Just a quick change from boots and sneakers to crocs and flip-flops and we began our long drive back to camp. On the way home, we stopped for a delicious meal of Taco Bell, but nobody was satisfied until we pulled back onto Wavus Point Road and trudged back to the cozy little Shangri-la of Cabin Cherokee. Cot sized mattresses have never looked so inviting!



**Omaha Cabin**  
HBC Jane Sachs  
JC Becca Ernst

### **St. Croix River 7/3 – 7/8**

#### **Day 1**

We began the first day of our St. Croix trip with an early pick up. By 6 am, we were on the road and spent the next few hours driving. We arrived at our drop off at noon, had a quick lunch, and then set out on our two-mile paddle to Birch Island. We struggled with strong winds at the beginning but quickly overcame them and arrived at our campground fairly early. Once at camp the girls began setting up tents while Becca and I prepared dinner. We feasted on fajitas then went for a quick swim and warmed up by the fire while roasting s'mores.

#### **Day 2**

The second day started out promising, but just as we loaded up the boats a thunderstorm rolled in. We spent the next half hour waiting for it to clear only to be stopped again once we started paddling by another storm. The next few hours were spent huddling together on land while our beached boats filled with rainwater. The only solace was a few Starbursts and the entertainment provided by Carter when she unfortunately slipped off a rock and fell in a hole. After the rains cleared, we bailed out our boats and finished the 8-mile paddle to Todd's Island where we camped for the night.

#### **Day 3**

We got up early today to begin a long day of river paddling. The lake was real calm and foggy, so we made it to the portage site quickly. We scouted our first set of rapids while portaging our gear and headed on down to try them out. The trip gained excitement at that point; the first and second canoes just

squeaked past a rock. The third was not so lucky. They were broadsided by the rock, but proceeded to fight valiantly against the water to unwrap the boat. After much hard work, the river had won the fight. We spent the next couple of hours reorganizing and unlodging the fourth boat. The rest of the days' rapids went well with sweet paddling all around.

#### **Day 4**

Again, we woke up at the crack of dawn to prepare for our first Class 3 rapids: Little Falls. The first sets before Little Falls went smoothly. At Little Falls, we portaged the gear and then tackled the rapids with unloaded boats. Basically, we rocked them. There were big waves and some tricky maneuvering but they were no match for the mighty Omaha cabin. The rest of the day was awesome, although hard to compare with Little Falls. That night we camped at Loon Bay and had some delicious trail pizza.





## Day 5

We got up late today and paddled our last sets of whitewater, including a sweet Class 3 ledge. Lizzi and Benedicte get props for this set since they navigated the river with the skill of seasoned paddlers. After the rapids, we relaxed and floated down river while eating lunch in our canoes. Floating lunches are great; they have the benefits of eating with the perks of gaining some distance without work. We thought we would have some more paddling that day, but we were wrong. Around the next bend was our campsite, Egg Point. Once there, we relaxed, swam in the rapids and hung out.



## Day 6

This was a short day; we paddled the rest of the river to our pick up spot at Grand Falls and then spent the next 5 hours driving home. Our awesome trip ended with a well-deserved stop at the Jefferson Scoop for ice cream, a sweet closure to a sweet trip.



Osage Cabin  
HBC: Cynthia Whitman  
JC: Laura Bitner

## Appalachian Trail/ Sea Kayaking 6/28 – 7/9

### Day1

We departed a rainy Wavus at about 10 am, and began our journey north to our drop off point on the Appalachian Trail. The old mining roads were difficult to find on the map and we were dropped off on the wrong trail and hiked about .7 miles in the wrong direction. Unbelievably, luck was on our side! Katie Moulton realized our mistake and came back to get us and put us on the right path. After about 10 minutes on the actual A.T., a large moose jumped into the path, Kathryn fell and sprained her ankle, and the rain began to drizzle down once again. We found a clear site in the middle of the bogginess to pitch our tents. We ate GORP and Goldfish for dinner and fell into a well-needed sleep.

### Day 2

In the morning, we made eggs and ate berries. Not long after, we were once again on trail. We climbed Round Top Mountain and stopped halfway up for our missed dinner from the night before of chicken stir-fry. An hour or so later we stopped once again to swim in West Carry Pond because the sun was unrelenting and the water looked so welcoming. After several more miles on trail, we camped by Flagstaff Lake and ate a feast of Mexican rice. The girls did skits and played charades until the rain drove us back into our tents.

### Day 3

We got off to a late start up the mountain because we met up with a Wavus staff member near the road to drop off injured campers. The sun was shining, however, when we finally made

our way up Little Bigelow. Once we reached the top, we were all in awe of the spectacular view and we broke out the stove and made grilled cheese sandwiches for lunch. We continued along the ridge and paused several times because it would be a shame to hurry through the amazing views. The afternoon was long descent down the mountain, but well worth it when we arrived at the Safford Notch campsite to find a fresh stream there. The boulders around the site were something to marvel at as well, so we explored a bit and then set up camp, cooked pasta, and roasted marshmallows.

### Day 4

Osage Cabin rose a bit later than usual and ate breakfast. We had a short hike (nearly straight up) to the top of Avery Peak where we took a break for lunch. The view was stunning; we could see for miles in every direction. The weather had been so beautiful during our morning hike and after another short hike (nearly straight down). We reached our campsite and most of us opted to take a side trail called Fire Warden Trail, which resembled a giant staircase, for the remainder of the afternoon. Avery Memorial campsite was charming set between the two large peaks; we spent the rest of the evening playing cards and making falafel for dinner.

### Day 5

Today, we had another short hike up the other, slightly taller peak, coming in at about 4,250 feet. The weather had turned quite blustery overnight making the exposed peak a bit more of a challenge to climb. Mandy Mathias remembers, "It was a rewarding challenge. The fog surrounded us and we could only see about 7 feet in each direction." A few more bumps - anthills compared to the peaks - South Horn and

a sharp climb down to Horns Pond where we ate lunch (pitas, of course), bathed in the pond and eventually set up camp for the evening.

#### **Day 6**

We hiked down the mountain range in the morning and ate lunch around Cranberry Stream. We then hiked about two more miles to the edge of Public Lands where we set down our packs. Craving a cold treat, we decided to take a brisk afternoon walk to Stratton, the nearest town. Six miles later, we arrived at the general store thirsty and ready to devour our ice cream. We walked back, stopping only to bathe in the river. Dinner was a delicious Spaghetti feast and after some card games, we retired to our own tents.

#### **Day 7**

Our transfer came early as we were packing up camp. The girls loved sitting in a van with AC and listening to “tunes” on our way to Bremen. Once there, we met Ojibway Cabin and switched our backpacks for their dry bags, and swapped our stories and advice. Our re-supply brought us the girls who had left the trip during backpacking as well as new food. The fog was thick and the weatherman threatened hail was on its way, so we ditched out plans to paddle and sleep on a nearby island and instead made our beds at Bremen. We grilled up some burgers for a Fourth of July celebration complete with paper bag skits. After dinner, we made brownies on our fry-bake, which the girls affectionately dubbed “half-bake cake.”

#### **Day 8**

We rose early and got into our kayaks. We made good time around Hog Island near Bremen. After the thick fog burned off, it became quite hot so we stopped to swim at a beach on Hog Island, which

was a nature-preserve. We paddled for about two more hours exploring coves and marinas before stopping for lunch at Round Pond for a snack of mini-pizzas. After eating, we made our way to Thief Island where we set up camp for the night. The girls enjoyed exploring and watching the ospreys fly from their nest at the far end of the island.

#### **Day 9**

We paddled back to Round Pond early in the morning so that we could transfer to Pemaquid Beach and avoid the treacherous Pemaquid Point. We ate a pita lunch on the pier after carrying our kayaks down to the beach. Pitas eaten, we piled back into the kayaks and battled the waves around Witch Island through the Gut and towards the Damariscotta River. The first island past the mouth of the river was called Fort Island and was our campsite for the night. We pulled in early to spend time swimming around the island. Dinner was veggie quesadillas and the girls performed skits for our evening entertainment.

#### **Day 10**

We rose with the sun in order to catch the tide. So after a brief breakfast of oatmeal, we paddled up the river. We were lucky with another beautiful shiny day and the girls paddled hard for the four hours before we stopped for lunch, exploration, swimming and ice cream in Damariscotta. Then we set off again up the river, only to be detained by a few sets of small rapids that we had to walk the kayaks around. The afternoon required one more swim break about an hour post-lunch. It quickly turned into a small mud bath at the tide was still low and we pulled up on a mud bank. Only about an hour more of paddling later, we found ourselves at our next campsite. We made simple



dinner of seasoned rice followed by s'mores. Our early morning finally caught up with us and we went to sleep just as the sun was setting.

### Day 11

We began our day early so that we could get our short portage over Damariscotta Mills over with quickly! We lifted the kayaks and set off up the lake towards camp. The lake was so smooth compared to our sea paddles,



and we made good time arriving at a spot near Kieve well before lunchtime. We ate there anyway and spent a long time basking in the sun and swimming. We paddled the rest of the length of the Damariscotta Lake to the Jefferson Scoop for ice cream. A short paddle brought us to Wavus Point where we planned to camp for the night without letting the rest of camp know we were back. We had a feast of the rest of our food and then had sparklers to celebrate Marissa's 13<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

### Day 12

We rose with the sun, as we had become so accustomed to doing, to a breakfast of banana pancakes. We loaded up the Kayaks and paddled into camp about 8:30 just in time to see people coming out from breakfast. Welcome back to Wavus!



**Ojibway Cabin**  
HBC: Jodi Sullivan  
JC: Lisa McClellan

### **Appalachian Trail/ Sea Kayaking 6/28- 7/9**

On the first day of our trip, we left from camp and paddled down Damariscotta Lake. We stayed at a campsite about four miles south of Wavus. We then paddled down the rest of the lake and portaged to the Great Salt Bay, the bay that connects Damariscotta Lake to the ocean. We spent the night at a campsite on the bay.

The next morning we prepared our things in the rain and were relocated to Bremen (because of the rain) which is a nearby location on the ocean. The next day the rains let up, and we paddled out to Crow Island and set up camp. Excited about some sunny weather, everyone partook in a little exploring and found a beautiful lagoon with a big rock. Britt and Lisa couldn't help themselves and decided they just had to jump off this rock. We spent the next day exploring Crow Island some more because the winds were too strong to go paddling. Luckily, it was a beautiful day, so it was perfect for relaxing. The winds died down the next morning, so we set off for Hog Island. This island had some nice trails, so the Ojibway girls took a long walk around the whole coast, which lead to the discovery of...a beach! We spent some time sunning and swimming at the beach; the weather was amazing. In addition to the beach, we also spotted a bald eagle and a seal.

The day after our beach bonanza, we headed back to Bremen to prepare for the transition to backpacking. We also got some good, fresh food at our re-supply-yum! The drive to the Appalachian Trail was a long one, so we all got some much-needed rest in the van. We ate some PB+Js



and apples for lunch, and listened to some sweet music. It started raining right as we got to our campsite, so we set up tents in the rain. Fortunately, we were all experts at this point so we got it done in no time. The rest of the night was spent resting for our big hikes. We started out the morning by heading over to the Bigelow Range, a series of peaks located in eastern Maine. It was a long day- around a 7-mile hike- so we welcomed the campsite with open arms. The following day we hiked Avery peak, which is just over 4,000 feet; it was breathtaking. The top had a wicked 360-degree view of Maine and Northern New Hampshire. On July 6th, we hiked up to West Peak (a whopping 4,150 ft) which was just as amazing. This peak would be our final hike of the trip. After taking in the view, we started to make our descent down the mountain. We stayed the night at a beautiful campsite on Horn's Pond. There was a caretaker there named Rob who told us about the trail and gave us helpful camping tips. On the last day, we slept in and waited for the van to pick us up. Tired but proud, the Ojibway Cabin settled into the cool van to chill out, listen to some tunes, and return to Wavus.

Looking back, camping was an unforgettable experience. We learned to work together through times of good and bad. We used communication to sort out our differences and struggles. We all used our unique personalities to motivate each other. Definite highlights of the trip were the glums and glows we shared each night before we went to bed. We also gave out a 'Snickers Award' to the most helpful camper of the day. During both the kayaking and hiking parts of the trip, we saw the Maine landscape from a new point of view. Anything we might have taken for granted, we now appreciate so much more.

## **Allagash Cabin**

HBC: Aubrey Millert

JC: Margie Gribbell

## **Allagash River 6/28 – 7/12**

### **Day 1**

Waking up at 5 am was not as hard as we expected. Breakfast was bleak (bagels and cream cheese), but it was nice to have Katie Moulton and Suse Wicks there to see us off. Then we set off on a six-hour bus ride with "the One", heading due north. We saw two moose on the ride up and also heard some interesting musical selections, including AC/DC, courtesy of "the One". Upon arrival, we unloaded our gear and put our canoes under the bridge at Hannibal's Crossing on the upper west branch of the Penobscot River. The weather was warm and humid but later it started to downpour. We stopped to put on our rain jackets, but ten minutes later it cleared up and we found our campsite on Big Island. The eight-mile canoe ride only took us two and a half hours – very impressive! We set up camp, moved canoes, and grilled up a cheeseburger dinner. By 6 pm, we were totally wiped out, so we retired to bed early, already looking forward to the next day.

### **Day 2**

We left camp at 6:30 am. We exited the Penobscot River onto Chesuncook Lake, where we stopped at the village store for some yummy fudge. We then made good time up Umbazookis Stream and came to our first portage over a low bridge. The stream was marshy and we were surprised to find a male and female moose wading in the water. Luckily, we were singing "My Highland Goat" to make them aware of our presence. We then came to our second portage of the day over a dam. Next, it was on to



Umbazookis Lake where we searched for the infamous Mud Pond portage trail. The location wasn't described very well in the trip notes, but we eventually found the entrance. The campsite up the portage trail was a bit sketchy; nonetheless, we were happy to crawl into our tents to escape the evening rains.

### Day 3

Mud Pond Portage: JUDGEMENT DAY! Welcome to 1.6 miles of knee-deep mud, freezing cold water and downed trees. We were up at 5:30 am and by 8:00 am, Melissa was off with the food, and Aubrey headed out with her, soloing the first canoe. Close behind were Molly, Abby, and Ana with the second canoe, and Eileen, Laetitia, and Sarah with the third canoe. Margie headed up the rear soloing the fourth canoe. We completed the portage in six hours with only two trips. After we finished, everyone was pretty beaten up with blisters, bruises and cuts, but we were also very proud of our accomplishment. We paddled across Mud Pond (which is well named) once the weather cleared up and arrived at our campsite: the glorious Gravel Beach. Allagash cabin ended the day with a spaghetti dinner and an evening swim.

### Day 4

Re-supply: the worst day of the trip. The day started with nice weather, a filling breakfast of pancakes, and good tailwinds to the re-supply at Chamberlain Bridge. Though it was good to see Maris and Leslie, who brought us our food, we unfortunately had to evacuate Molly due to a medical issue. It was upsetting for everyone to see her go. On the return trip to our campsite, the winds were tremendous. We attempted to paddle a few times, but we could not fight the wind. We pulled over to the shore and tried to wait it out

for an hour, but wind refused to die. It was now getting late, so we decided to drag the canoes along the shore through the crashing waves for over a mile. This was extremely tiring. Five miles took us five grueling hours; we did not get back to Gravel Beach until 7:30 pm. Exhausted, we had a dinner of snickers and apples then went straight to our tents to crash, knowing the next day would HAVE to be better.

### Day 5

We left Gravel Beach at 6 am to try and beat the winds since we had a big lake crossing to do that day. Though the weather was bleak with a cold drizzle, the lake was smooth and calm. We had a successful crossing and portage at Lock Dam. We stopped at the Thoreau campsite on Pillsbury Island for a snack to revitalize the troops. From there we had a strong and steady paddling streak all the way to Pump Handle – an awesome campsite. Good work girls! By then the sun was out, so we set up our tents and took a much-needed nap. Well-rested and hungry, we cooked a dinner of pasta primavera and went to sleep early (despite our noisy neighbors).

### Day 6

We woke up early, quickly packed the boats, and hit the river. The westerly wind made the crossing of lakes Eagle and Churchill difficult, but everyone sacked up and did a good job. We stopped at Schofield point for breakfast sandwiches – delicious! We were back on the water by 11 am and at Highbank campsite by 1 pm. This meant we had the rest of the afternoon to sunbathe on the sandy peninsula, relax, and enjoy. That night we had a Mexican fiesta feast, better than anyone had expected.

### Day 7

Happy Fourth of July! The day started with a bang as thunder was heard off in

the distance. We were on the water by 8 am (we got to sleep in!) to run the infamous Chase Rapids, a four mile set of class 1 and 2 rapids. The rangers graciously ferried our gear to the end of the rapids so we could run them in open boats. We had only minor problems on our run. A couple of groups got stuck on the rocks, but ultimately the girls were all-stars at reading the river and no boats flipped! We ate lunch, retrieved our gear, and rode the river with ease until we hit the next lake. We did have to hangout on the shores for a bit to avoid the passing lightning storms. Finally, it cleared up and we were able to reach our destination of Sandy Point. To celebrate the holiday, we did patriotic things such as singing American songs, doing American history skits, and playing with squirt guns. The night was capped off with a dessert of apple cake (made in the ingenious fry-bake) and a scary story courtesy of Margie.

#### **Day 8**

Back to waking up early! We were out on the river by 7 am to beat the winds on Long Lake. We saw three moose on the way, which meant many, many rounds of "My Highland Goat" were sung. We had to portage around Long Lake Dam, as the rapids were too big to run. We arrived at our campsite (Cunliffe Island), super-early, so we set up tents and prepared for a busy day of sun tanning, reading and back massages. In the late afternoon, Margie instructed a session of yoga for the whole cabin. Doing yoga among the pines was a peaceful and spiritual experience; it was a nice change of pace. We had mac'n'cheese for dinner, using our notoriously named block of cheddar cheese, Carlo Piero. He was quite tasty!

#### **Day 9**

We woke up at 6:45 am and had a

relaxed breakfast of instant oatmeal. We then paddled up the lake until reached Round Pond, where we stopped at Round Pond Rips for a snack of Luna bars. This pepped everyone up a lot. Lunch was Carlo Piero, hummus and pitas. Sara is obsessed with the pita bread, so she was especially pleased. Next, we paddled up to Five Fingers and set up camp, ate lots of GORP and did many rounds of MASH.

#### **Day 10**

Pseudo-Rest Day! Today was nice because it was sunny and relaxing. The same old morning routine, except with pancakes for breakfast – yum. We hit the river by 9 am, but only did a little paddling. We were on a mission to find and good campsite, so we were checking them all out. After being quite choosy, we decided on Cunliffe Depot, an old logging site with a big grassy field. The weather was nice, so we read, slept, and "rafted" down the river in our lifejackets. We also did a moose-count; we've seen 22 so far! Poor man's pizza for lunch, couscous for dinner, and then early to bed in anticipation of the portage he have the next day.

#### **Day 11**

Today we got up late since we only had to paddle 3 miles before we came to the Michaud Farm ranger station. Here Margie and Aubrey checked in with the ranger to see where we needed to portage around the big, scary Allagash Falls. Our directions in hand, he paddled a few more miles to the portage trail. It turned out to only be a third of a mile long and very well kept – not muddy at all! It was incredibly easy compared to the Mud Pond portage. We poked around the raging falls, marveling at their power. We then continued on to Big Brook East campsite. We had a lunch of scrumptious PB and honey

wraps. Afterwards we created “Diaper Olympics”, a combo of a couple events that are all done while wearing your lifejacket on your butt. Abby won first place and received a Hershey’s bar. Post Diaper Olympics, we relaxed until and baked a lemon poppy cake for dessert.

### Day 12

It was another late sleep for the Allagash cabin. We had a ten-mile paddle today – uphill! The pull from the Saint John River on the Allagash River was so strong that we went up hills with no problem. We paddled for three hours until we reached a campsite at the very end of the Allagash owned by Mrs. McBriarty. We paid the camping fee to spend the night, and then set out for Allagash Village to grab a snack at the luncheonette. Everyone ordered “mixed fries” which turned out to be the Canadian specialty of poutine. This means our fries were covered with cheese and gravy – kinda gross and

kinda good at the same time. On a side note, it was also very exciting to potty in flushing toilets for the first time in 12 days. We returned to Mrs. McBriarty’s so she could show us pictures and tell some stories. Later, we walked up to the playground and amused ourselves for quite some time on the seesaw and swings. More spaghetti was eaten for dinner, followed by the sound of logging truck going over the bridge...all night long.

### Day 13

Off the Allagash and onto the Saint John! We paddled along the border with Canada for eight miles, which Melissa absolutely loved! We arrived at Pelletier’s campsite, which was very clean and shady. After setting up camp, we had lunch followed by a treat of Oreos and Gatorade purchased at the gas station across the street. Everything was calm until dinner, when our beloved Molly and Katie Moulton





showed up at the site! It was a glorious reunion, plus they brought us Ben and Jerry's and lots of fresh fruit. Being back together again was great; we were all excited to get back to civilization the next day.

#### Day 14

We packed up early so we could get on the road; it was a three-hour van ride to the Penobscot River where we would be rafting the next day. We entertained ourselves by singing James Blunt and playing hand games. Upon our arrival at Baxter State Park, tents were set up for the last time. We all took a quick dip, and followed up the swim with two-minute showers. It wasn't much, but it still felt good to be a bit cleaner after so long. For dinner, we went into Millinocket for pizza that definitely hit the spot. When we returned to our campsite, we met up with a Kieve group that would be rafting with us the next day. Laetitia made a great fire while we

all hung out and made Ferris, a French boy, do a techno dance.

#### Day 15

Sadly, the last day of our long, adventurous journey! We ended it with a bang; rafting on the Penobscot River was wicked! We hit a bunch of class 5 rapids and spent a lot of time surfing under the falls. Our guides were great and very helpful, and, as a result, we had a thrilling (and safe) time. We also started a huge water war with the Kieve boys (I think we won, but they would never admit it). After we got off the river, we started the four-hour drive back home to Wavus. We stopped for excellent sandwiches at Big G's, and also indulged in some gigantic whoopie pies. When we got back to camp, we cleaned the gear and then hit the hay because it was so late. Wow....such an amazing trip – challenging, rewarding, and so much fun. Thanks all you Allagash Girls!



## Trip Logs - Session 2

### Junior Wavus Courage Cabin

HBC: Catherine Rowe

JC: Juni Worthington

### Junior Wavus Respect Cabin

HBC: Laurie Smith

JC: Laure d' Autichamp

### Bremen 7/31 – 8/1

After loading up the vans and heading to Bremen, we had just enough time to unload our gear before our bellies were rumbling for lunch. Peanut butter and jelly or turkey and cheese sandwiches were gobbled down before everyone went exploring our much-treasured campsite.

There was swimming, jumping off of the dock, a seaweed restaurant opened by some of the girls, and a famous swimming ledge which disappeared with the tide as the afternoon went on. All this play made us hungry so we had some snacks to complement these activities. Some of the girls learned about the “leave no trace” principle and about not wasting food that has dropped on the ground.

Late in the afternoon, we had a third cabin join us at the campsite: Ojibway Cabin arrived for the end of their sea kayaking portion of their trip, so it was nice to see them.

Before dinner, we did an introduction activity to get to know everyone in each cabin. We also did some other fun games to bide some time while Juni and Laure cooked some fantastic chicken and veggie burgers. After dinner, we started up the campfire and looked for sticks for roasting marshmallows. Juni made a fantastic fire on which we tried to perfect the art of the golden brown marshmallow. After s'mores we gathered round the fire to sing camp

songs. We sang some that girls bought from other camps and some Catherine taught from New Zealand.

We retired to our tents, but that didn't necessarily mean sleep right away. There was much hilarity and secret telling going on, but of course, that stays with the members of each tent. Overnight we survived thunder and rain that had cleared by the morning, only to be replaced by heavy ocean fog.

We packed up our stuff and readied for an exciting day on the Snowgoose. Our girls were successful in getting two legal sized lobsters, and numerous mackerel were caught. Lunch and swimming were on the agenda after our fishy morning. Juni and Laurie eventually abandoned their quest to beat the counselor record of the most jumps off the roof of the Snowgoose. We did however manage to break one record: Catherine stayed in the water for 1 hour 10 minutes, beating the previous record of 52 minutes. This quest was nearly impossible, as three jellyfish loomed nearby, but Cat had the courage to succeed.

We headed back to the dock to be greeted by two cabins of JK boys on their overnighter at Bremen. After a bit of madness, we loaded the vans and headed to Round Top to end our trip, which was the highlight of the session for many of the girls I am sure.



## Junior Wavus Kindness Cabin

HBC: Eli Mathews

JC: Carlin Treco

### Bremen 7/30 – 7/31

The Kindness Cabin accompanied the Responsibility Cabin on the epic journey to Bremen, Maine. Once we unloaded the vans, the girls immediately began exploring the waterfront areas and were enamored with the beautiful rocky coast, their tents, and especially the shipwreck. The weather was beautiful and many sat at picnic tables, eating Goldfish, playing cards, and just enjoying themselves.

The amazing cooks, Angel, Abby, Carlin, and Eli, began whipping up dinner, which consisted of hamburgers, hot dogs, carrot sticks, and Goldfish while the girls explored before dusk. After dinner was eaten and many laughs shared, we made a fire and marshmallows, chocolate, and graham crackers were discovered. As all of the Kindness cabin knew, these three ingredients only meant one thing... S'MORES! The girls searched for sticks high and low, but once they took their first bite of the delightful dessert, they knew it was worth the hunt. After bellies were full, the both cabins returned to their tents and went to sleep, however the counselors listened to much laughing and giggling all night.

In the morning the girls awoke to the salty smell of low tide, and immediately began playing with Luna, Captain Mike's chocolate lab, and running around the waterfront. Again, the five-star cooks created a magnificent breakfast of English muffin, bacon, cheese, and egg sandwiches and everyone was happy. The girls packed up their tents and left no trace at Bremen, and sadly got into the van to head back to camp. Until next year!

## Junior Wavus Responsibility Cabin

HBC: Abby Sussman

JC: Christina Pabon

### Bremen 7/30 – 7/31

The epic journey of Junior Wavus Responsibility began with a beautiful day at Camp Wavus. Packing up our bags and making bagged lunches took longer than expected, but we fortunately made it down Wavus Point Road by 10:00. Pemaquid Beach was the launch pad to a day full of swimming, pain-dives, Dizzy Dinosaurs, and sand castles. Maris Wicks joined us for the day and helped create a large squid and sea turtle out of sand with the girls. Leaving Pemaquid around four o'clock for our Bremen campsite allowed us to stop by The Granite Store in Round Pond. The tiny, old-fashioned, country store sells penny candy and amazing ice cream. The girls were treated to ice cream cones filled with flavors such as Deer Tracks and Moose Tracks. Yum! Once we reached Bremen, we settled into our tents, explored the land, and ate a delicious dinner of hot dogs and hamburgers. S'mores and stargazing topped the sweet day off.

The morning began with a late breakfast of egg sandwiches. Who knew there were so many different combinations of egg, cheese, bacon, ketchup, and English muffins? We didn't! Responsibility Cabin then put on a talent show for counselors Abby and Christina while waiting to be picked up. Little did the girls know, Abby and Christina had talents of their own – Stomach rolls and pregnant bellies! Driving home, we stopped on the side of the road for peanut butter and jelly sandwiches; that side of the road *also* happened to have an ice cream store called Round Top. We stopped there too, obviously! Mmmm! We love tripping!



**Algonquin Cabin**  
HBC: Jodi Sullivan  
JC: Belinda McGehee

### **Bremen 7/28 – 7/29**

Our travels started at the Rachel Carson tide pools. A spot of exploring ensued where we found crabs and cool-looking stones. Off to Bremen we went, with an awesome weather report in tow (thundershowers), which lived up to their prediction later. Our afternoon consisted of “free time”; Algonquin cabin settled into their tents while Jodi and Belinda planned the next morning. Dinner was wicked, and so were the s’mores along with a well-timed fire that fizzled out right as the first drops of rain began.

After an interesting night filled with the sounds of summer, breakfast was eaten by hungry campers who were geared up and ready to go. We started with a kayak out to Crow Island to once

again explore our new surroundings. When we returned to the campsite spot, we took a dip in the salty (and cold) ocean water. Our great day was topped off by some Round Top Ice Cream, enjoyed by all while basking in the beautiful rays of sun.

### **Bradbury Mountain 8/4 – 8/5**

After a delicious breakfast at Wavus, the Algonquin Cabin set out to take on Bradbury Mountain. When we arrived at Bradbury State Park, we unloaded the van and set up camp. Getting the tents up was a bit of a struggle at first, but by working together, that cabin was able to complete the task in no time. Since it was a beautiful day, we were anxious to start our hike. Our afternoon involved a 3-mile hike, with some lunch on the way, then a return to the campsite. By then, everyone was definitely ready for dinner. After our meal, we had some free time to hang out and relax. Our whole



cabin was pretty tired from a day of hiking, so we retired early.

The next morning, we took down the tents, packed up our gear, and had some breakfast before heading out. On the way back to camp, we stopped for round two of some Round Top Ice Cream: putting a sweet and creamy end to our trip.

### **Mohawk Cabin**

HBC: Hazel Robertson

JC: Angel Calbitaza

### **Camden Hills 7/26 – 7/27**

For our overnight primer, our cabin went to Camden Hills State Park. Upon arrival, the girl set up their tents all on their own. They worked together as a team and were awarded a wonderful lunch of peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Then we tied on our hiking boots and headed for the trail. First, we walked over to the Oceanside Trail where we took a nice breezy stroll. Then the girls braved themselves for the treacherous mountains of Maine. We climbed a mile and a half through the wilderness and reached the top of Mt. Battie. We witnessed a breathtaking view of the town of Camden and the Atlantic Ocean. There was a stone tower at the tippy top where we posed for pictures to store for our memories. We headed back down the road to our campsite where we started our pasta dinner. After an exhausting day, we had a nice campfire and roasted marshmallows for the evening s'mores. Then it was off to bed so we could rest and be energized for the exciting day that lay ahead.

Breakfast the next morning was a delicious meal of eggs, English muffins, and oatmeal. After packing up our stuff and putting down our tents, Holli drove

up with a van to take us to a top-secret location. It turned out that our cabin was invited for a ride on the Schooner Appledore, a huge sailboat in Camden Harbor. Although it was a very foggy and chilly day, the girls had a wonderful time as the crew entertained us and we sang for them on their historic ship. We were able to help pull the rigs of the sails as we headed out to sea. After our ride, we had a nice picnic lunch on the harbor and finally boarded the van on our way back to camp. We had an amazing night at Camden Hills where we braved our fear of raccoons and the dark, and we couldn't wait for our next camping trip to Acadia National Park.

### **Acadia National Park 8/2 – 8/4**

August 2, 2006 marked a momentous occasion for the girls of Mohawk Cabin: it was the day we all headed out for our two-night camping trip to the only national park in Maine. That day was such a hot and sultry day that a couple minutes under the sun meant gallons of sweat. After two and a half hours of driving in the air-conditioned van, we finally arrived at our destination: the beautiful Acadia National Park. We piled out of the van and set up our tents under the scorching sun. Then we hopped back into the van to drive to Echo Lake where we took a dip in the cool waters. There was a beautiful man-made beach at one end of the lake and a spectacular cliff surrounding another end. We all stared at the cliff in awe and wondered to ourselves how it would be amazing to be looking down from it. Finally, we headed back to our campsite to start dinner. When we were roasting marshmallows, we had an encounter with some thundershowers that unfortunately caused our s'mores to be

soggy. Our day was cut short but we were so tired anyway that an early sleep was what we needed.

The next day we woke up and had some scrumptious bacon and eggs to start our day. Then we headed back to Echo Lake where a trail headed up to the very cliff we were just staring at the day before. It was a challenging climb up Mt. Beech with steep rocks and muddy ladders so we readily took a few water breaks along the way. We had a difficult time climbing but the view from the top was more than rewarding. We had a clear view of both the beach we had just visited yesterday (and will be visiting again after the hike) and our parked van in the parking lot below. We sat at the side of the cliff for some time taking in the view before finally heading back down where we took a quick dip in the lake once more. Then we drove back to our campsite to have some lunch before we headed off again. This time

we drove to a marvelous place called Wonder Land. It was a nice hike through fairly flat ground leading to the ocean. We ended up in tide pools where the girls explored and had a fun time splashing around. After having some dinner back at our campsite, we headed to a small place near town to have some ice cream. Then it was another ten minutes in the van when we reached our final destination for the day. We went to the lighthouse to watch the beautiful sunset and it was off to bed.





We were greeted by a light rain on the morning of August 4<sup>th</sup>. The light rain soon turned to harder downpour so we were forced to drive back to camp. After another couple of hours on the road, we stopped by at a most crucial location needed on every camping trip: more ice cream! We drove to the Jefferson Scoop five minutes from camp and all had soft-serve cones. Then it was back to Wavus after an amazing two nights.

### Cheyenne Cabin

HBC: Hannah Miller

JC: Kris Meade

### Round Top Trip 8/2 – 8/4

#### Day 1

We left Wavus under blue skies in our canoes and started paddling down Damariscotta Lake. Three hours and a few minor paddling difficulties later, we arrived at our designated campsite. Since the weather was holding up, we decided to take the canoes back out into the lake and practice more T-rescues, in which we flipped over the canoes and “rescued” them by pulling them out of the water and making a “t” with an upright canoe. All was fine and everyone was having fun swimming in the water, until we realized that only one canoe was upright, and that canoe was starting to float away! However, everything worked out and all the

canoes were rescued and the girls brought safely back to land.

Once back at the campsite, the girls set up their tents, and just in time – a huge thunderstorm was approaching! All the girls were safely in the tents while the counselors attempted to tie up the tarp with whirling winds around and torrential rains, and proceed to make dinner under the tarp. The rains finally lessened, and all were able to enjoy a hot meal. Unfortunately, there was no wood dry enough to be used to make a campfire, but games made up for the lack of s’mores in the evening.

#### Day 2

After an easy breakfast and repacking, we set back out on the Damariscotta Lake to our next destination. A few hours and scattered showers later, we made it to the dam, where we were picked up by Alyssa, who drove us over to Bremen! For a change, we did not have to set up tents, but instead we had the luxury of using the large tents already set up at the site. The girls were able to sleep in the same huge tent, much to everyone’s delight. S’mores followed dinner, and before lights out, there was time for a quick and chilly moonlight swim.

#### Day 3

In the morning, after having been visited by a group of young Kieve boys coming off the Snowgoose returning



from an overnight on an island, the girls all took funyaks out and we set off to explore an island just off the coast. After a few splashing battles with the freezing ocean water, we came back, finished packing, and were picked up by Eli to be driven to Round Top Ice Cream: a wonderful end to an exciting trip!



## Cayuga Cabin

HBC: Vieve Leslie

JC: Izzy Huston

## White Mountains 7/31 – 8/4

### Day 1

We set off from Wavus at 9:51 am... .nine minutes earlier than our projected departure—an auspicious start to our big adventure! The drive to New Hampshire was thankfully broken up by a grocery-store stop in Gorham, Maine (where all the girls remarked at how bizarre it felt to be back in the “real world”), a picnic on the lawn, and a quick swim at Vieve’s lake house in South Conway, NH. We arrived at the Dolly Copp campground in the midst of majestic White Mountain National Park around dinnertime. We quickly set up our four tents, thus transforming the campsites into a cozy home-away-from-home for the week. Dinner was stir-fried veggies (for which the counselors had forgotten to pack the spices) and pitas with hummus—much to the dismay of Nellie. We were all hoping to get a good first night of sleep, but the nighttime visit of two friendly raccoons and a thunderstorm proved a sound sleep elusive.

### Day 2

We awoke early to the sound of rain. Mt. Washington (which we were

hoping to climb this first day) was out of the question. Instead, we had a lengthy brunch of pancakes and then set off to do a shorter hike on the South Moat trail in Conway. The weather had improved significantly by the time we started hiking and we reached the summit in just about 3 hours. At the top, we were able to do lots of blueberry picking (two styles of picking were the “hand-to-mouth” demonstrated by Chandler, and the “save-it-for-later,” demonstrated by Maddy Shale) and enjoy a 360-degree view of the mountains, lakes, and towns below! Dinner of bagel pizzas tasted delicious after the hike and we all slept better, despite a second night of thunderstorms.

### Day 3

Wednesday was our “rest day,” so we had a leisurely breakfast of oatmeal and hot chocolate and then drove through Crawford Notch to the Baldface Trail. We hiked a .8 of a mile to the beautiful, mossy Emerald Pool. The girls, who the night before had been terrified of the friendly raccoons, suddenly became fearless cliff-jumpers, hurling themselves off the rocks above the pool into the icy mountain water below. Another source of entertainment was the two other boys camps that arrived at the pool shortly after we did. Rosie and Maggie were especially enthusiastic jumpers, and their cannon balls put the boys to shame. Even Eliza, who was hesitant at first, took the plunge after being encouraged by the boys chanting her name! Later in the afternoon, another hiker arrived with his two wolf-hybrids, one still a furry puppy. Erin quickly became fast friends with the wolf/dogs and spent the better part of the afternoon playing with them in the shallows. As the afternoon drew to a

close, we hiked out and reached the van just before another huge thunderstorm and gale-like winds hit. Luckily, the weather subsided enough for us to cook and eat our spaghetti under a tarp (which was expertly tied up by Emmy!).

### Day 4

This was our last day for hiking, according to plans, so we woke at 4:45 a.m. (!), determined to hike Mt. Washington. As we loaded our daypacks into the van, it was still too dark to tell what the weather was like, but as the light of dawn arrived while we drove toward Pinkham Notch (the trailhead), we were filled with a sense of doom. Washington and the surrounding mountains were completely hidden by a thick, dark, threatening cloud cover. The staff at Pinkham Notch confirmed what we could already see—rain and thunderstorms were predicted for all day. Friday, was supposed to be better, they said, but we were due to return back to camp Friday! After conferring briefly, the brilliant counselors Vieve and Izzy came up with an ingenious plan. Three hours and a shopping trip later we were decked out in our raingear finally on the Tuckerman’s trail up Mt. Washington. Our destination was the Hermit Lake Huts in Tuckermann’s Ravine. Because they were below tree line it was safe to hike to them even in stormy weather, and the summit was a mere 1.8 miles past the huts—a quick hike that we could easily do the next (Friday) morning in the better weather. The hike was wet and viewless, but the girls were enthusiastic and barely a complaint passed their lips. We hiked at record-breaking speeds with fewer breaks than usual and reached the huts around 3 pm, soggy and a little tired. The huts were in the midst of a large rain cloud, and we were looking



at a long afternoon in a very bare, very cramped wood-floored hut. The girls kept a positive attitude and soon they had regrouped, snuggled into their sleeping bags and were playing cards and enjoying fantastic massages, thanks to Celeste. Dinner was hummus and pitas...again. After our meal, we were treated to some sunshine, which gave us hope for the next day. Even without sleeping pads between our damp bags and the wood floor, we all managed to get some sleep.

### Day 5

Unfortunately, the clear skies didn't last and for the second morning in a row, rain and clouds greeted us when we awoke. However, we had waited long enough we weren't going to let a few clouds stop us today. We put our wet hiking clothes back on, packed our Pop-tarts, and started up the Ravine. An hour into the hike we had set an excellent pace, the rain had subsided and the stunning views of the rocks and waterfalls were motivating all of us. Maddy Cady was also encouraging everyone with her optimism. The strong girls scrambling over the rocks were barely recognizable as the same ones who were begging for breaks 20 minutes into our Camden Hills hike (still working out the kinks!). The Cayuga girls had grown closer and more experienced and they were climbing Washington like pros. Greer even had enough energy to add to the huge stone cairns (trail markers) that will guide future hikers. The hike went quickly and smoothly and we reached the summit at around 9:30 am. We took a much-deserved break at the top to bask in our sense of accomplishment and enjoy a Snickers bar and the breathtaking views. As we hiked back down through the Ravine the clouds finally cleared

and we were rewarded with blue sky and sun. A few hours later and we were on the road back to camp. Despite smelly clothes and sore feet there was an irrepressible sense of pride and happiness filling the van!





**Cherokee Cabin**  
HBC: Hilary Strasburger  
JC: Claire Beeuwkes

## **Baxter State Park 7/28 – 8/2**

### **Day 1: Bye-Bye Wavus**

We departed from camp on the morning of Friday, July 28<sup>th</sup> and headed out on our epic journey to Baxter State Park. We stopped for a tasty lunch at Subway before entering the park and driving an hour to our campsite at the Nesowadnehunk Campground. We set up our tents and investigated the site a bit, discovering a brook in the back of the campground among other things. After exploring, we made a delicious fajita dinner that everyone enjoyed. By the time we finished eating and got everything cleaned up, it was time to get a good night's sleep in preparation for our hike in the morning.

### **Day 2: Mt. Coe**

We woke up around 8 a.m. and got ready for our hike before hopping in the van and eating some bagels and cream cheese on our way to the Mt. Coe trailhead. The girls were all excited to hike, and ready to take on the challenge of the mountain. The first few miles were somewhat steep in places, but mostly a gradual incline. As we neared the summit, we faced a much more extreme incline, made up mostly of steep rock faces, which we soon discovered were fairly slippery due to rainy weather the previous day. The girls were scared about the test ahead of them, but they were also ready to prove themselves. With a lot of courage, as well as tons of support from their cabin mates, all the girls were able to confront their fears and make it to the summit. Mary Yost had some trouble at first dealing with the challenge we faced, and Lily had to face her fear of heights, but Dylan Alles was



our resident cheerleader, rooting everyone on and replacing doubts with optimism. Upon reaching the top, the views were well worth all the work. We all energized with some PB&J and goldfish, before heading back down the steep rocks, an almost scarier feat. Once again the girls were beyond impressive in their abilities to cheer each other on through their own fears. After descending the steep rocks, the trip down was a piece of cake. We made it back to the van with everyone in one piece, and took a surprise trip into Millinocket for some supplies and ice cream! Well satisfied, we drove back into Baxter and stopped at Togue Lake where we met up with Aubrey, Lisa and the rest of Osage for dinner. We went for a swim in the lake, and then feasted on macaroni and cheese before heading back to our campsite with some Snickers for dessert. Ready for a well deserved rest, we bundled up in our tents and hit the sack.

### **Day 3: Sandy Branch Pond**

Cherokee Cabin slept in a little to recover from our hike up Mt. Coe while Hilary and Claire cooked up some wholesome oatmeal for breakfast. After clean up, we all drove to Sandy Branch Pond where the girls played by the lake, lounged by the rocks, and swam a lot in the Pond. Then, everyone enjoyed another amazing peanut butter and jelly lunch on the pebble beach. The girls sampled some gourmet GORP and splashed around in the water some more. After a while, we packed up and hiked down to a waterfall with a shallow swimming hole. The girls slid across the rocks and cooled off after a hot afternoon at the beach. It was also fun to explore the ledges by the waterfall.

Eventually, we hiked back along the narrow, flat trail to the van. Once

everyone got to the van, we jumped in and headed back to the campsite to prepare for the next days' hike: Mt. Katahdin. For dinner, we ate scrumptious cheese pizzas; Megan Cameron was especially excited about this supper option. Following dinner, we packed up camp and climbed in the van once more to drive closer to Roaring Brook where the trailhead began. We had previously arranged to switch campsites with Osage so that we would be able to start our hike at a reasonable hour the next day. We went to sleep right after setting up tents at Bear Brook campground.

### **Day 4: Mt. Katahdin**

We woke up at 4 and started up the Chimney Pond Trail beginning at Roaring Brook. The trail began gradually and followed the Brook, but after half a mile the girls noticed that it became steeper. Nikka Pascador really pushed herself on the trail. It was great to see her determination in the wilderness! We crossed bridges and even took a peek at Basin Pond before we reached Chimney Pond. At Chimney Pond campground we used the outhouse—ah! Sigh of relief! Then we filled our water bottles with cold, mountain pond water. Sarah Kain was particularly opposed to the iodized water, but she was a trooper and was able to stay hydrated. From Chimney Pond, we took the Saddle Trail up the mountain for another 2.2 miles until we reached the summit. This trail proved difficult for everyone, especially the steep slide right before the Tableland. Hiking over the Tableland was beautiful though, with great views of the Basin and the surrounding woodlands.

Cherokee cabin reached the summit of Mt. Katahdin in 5 hours, which is very impressive for a group of 11 year-olds! The hike down wasn't bad, except for the steep bits of the upper Saddle trail.



Dylan Ales practically ran down the last mile and a half of the Chimney Pond trail because she was so excited to take off her shoes and soak her feet in the cold stream! Dinner was simple: grilled cheese and tomato soup. Comfort food to polish off a great day!

#### **Day 5: Clark Island**

We woke up to overcast skies, but that did not dampen our spirits one bit! Cherokee Cabin enjoyed a lovely breakfast of granola and strawberry yogurt. Claire “Champion” Costello, although hesitant at first, was able to scrape the last of her yogurt out of her bowl, in an effort to leave no trace. After breakfast, we hopped in the van and drove to Togue Pond. Once there, we got in canoes and paddled across the lake to Clark Island. On our way over, we had a lovely view of the majestic mountains of Maine. The south peak looked so tall it was hard to believe that it was not the actual summit. After a



short paddle, we finally landed on the island. The girls spent the afternoon on the beach, floating on inner tubes and kayaking around the lake. It turned into a beautiful day, and everyone was happy to be taking a break from hiking. When the sky looked too gray to stay on the island longer, we paddled back to the mainland and drove to Nesowadnehunk Campground. Hilary and Claire cooked an amazing last dinner in the wilderness that included delicious spaghetti and s'mores for dessert!

#### **Day 6: Our last day in Baxter!**

We slept in a bit, then got up for some bacon and scrambled M&M pancakes, despite a minor pancake batter incident. After everyone was done eating, we packed up the van and did a sweep of the campsite before heading out. We drove over to the natural water slides and spent the hot, sunny day playing in the water. The sun was quite a relief after the previous night's thunder and lightning storm. We took a swim break for some PB&J and some grapes, cookies and lemonade from Claire's father, Henry Beeuwkes, who made a surprise visit to the water slides. After lunch we did a couple more hours of sliding, counselors included, before loading up the van and heading out. We were all sad to go, but excited to see all our friends back at camp as well. After a few hours of travel, we stopped for some



pizza in Augusta, a tasty treat after cooking in the wilderness for 6 days. As we finally pulled into camp, it was not hard to tell that every Cherokee girl, camper and counselor alike, would remember our trip even after the summer was over. The memories we created would last forever.



## Omaha Cabin

HBC: Anna Titcomb

JC: Katie Strelitz



St. Croix River 7/31 – 8/5

### Day 1

Cabin Omaha was rudely awakened by classical music at the ripe time of 4:45 am: groggy-eyed, bleary, and not quite ready for paddling yet. After some quick last-minute packing of toothbrushes, we met “the One” - our driver up to Canada - who supplied us with rocking tunes the entire way. Cabin Omaha breakfasted on delicious cinnamon-raisin or blueberry bagels and promptly fell asleep. After a quick stop to a Wal-Mart to purchase so-called “water-proof” Barbie and Nemo watches, we arrived at Spednic Lake, our put-in, where we saw THE BIGGEST LEECH EVER. It was a beautiful day, sunny with a tailwind, perfect for an easy jaunt over to our first campsite. Unfortunately, Katie and Anna got a little turned

around and after some help from friendly motor boaters, we stumbled upon our second campsite... yikes. We had paddled two days in an afternoon! There was an alleged sighting of a water snake by Adrian and Alaire, Annie worked towards her Tanning Tiger Medal, and Emily and Alaire enjoyed some fun with rocks. To reward everybody and their totally rad paddling skills, Anna and Katie cooked a delicious meal of chicken stir-fry and couscous, topped off by brief s'more-making until an early bedtime.

### Day 2

Since we were a day ahead of schedule, we took a little sleep-in and feasted on handmade French toast in our Canadian campsite. It might have been the pure maple syrup or the musk of beavers in the air, but sleeping in Canada holds a mythical quality not to be found in the good old US of A. There were some ominous clouds in the sky but the rain held off for another awesome and long day of paddling. We completed our lake paddling (a.k.a boring) part of the trip, fighting against crazy headwinds the entire time. This and a plethora of available docks made it possible for many many snack/relieving-oneself-off-of-the-boat stops. At Vanceboro, we portaged around the dam on the Canadian side and made some friends at the New Brunswick customs, who taught us about a little thing known as the Atlantic time-zone. Not only were we paddling the US/Canada border, we were also straddling the hour difference between the Atlantic and Eastern time zones. Anna crossed the border twice on foot - first for Snickers bars and then to give Customs some trip info. Then, we hit our first rapids...duh duh duh. Adrian and Camper Anna's boat managed to hit

every single rock, a feat that was quite impressive. At our campsite, the first Gravel Pit site, we “bathed”, ate pasta with a Gardenburger “meat” sauce, saw both fish and an awesome sunset. Oh yeah, and the constant rain and thunder that shook the earth for the entire night and every night after that one. That was pretty neat too.

### Day 3

Day 3 dawned to a sunny day with yet another leisurely sleep-in. We, Cabin Omaha, realized that we were, in addition to being Really Really Ridiculously Good-Looking, Really Ridiculously Good Paddlers and so we slept in every morning. It was a good life and, looking back on it, Katie and Anna can only say “I, I, I, I want that.” We had a snack at a lovely little campsite, portaged around Little Falls after seeing it as certain death had we run them, Adrian and Emily ran into a little someone named Chris, and we frolicked in the river. Then we just kept on keeping on until Tyler Rips campsite where the frolicking commenced yet again. Dinner was a scrumptious mixture of chicken ramen, liquid eggs, and tofu, and Hannah Flagg proved her prowess at eating - she is truly a queen among men. A fire was not in the cards given the wetness of the wood, so we feasted on Marshmallow Taffy - delish!

### Day 4

This was the worst morning of both Katie and Anna’s lives. Unbeknownst to our intrepid paddlers, the dam in Vanceboro had been released, enabling the water level to rise a foot overnight and to claim three of our canoes...yikes. Katie paddled five girls and all our gear to a campsite with an access point a mile downstream and Anna, well, Anna bushwhacked with Alaire, Alex, Molly, Annie, and Camper Anna. Good job girls

and sorry for not telling you earlier about the leech-potential. With the help of many Canadians (The Nicest People in the World), we recovered the three canoes and once again set off paddling into the sunset. After ripping a few little rapids, we made it to Loon Bay (The Prettiest Campsite in the World), the site of Paul Frank’s discovery of partner-pooing, Judo-Chopping by Emily, Molly’s christening as Ragin’Roids and Camper Anna’s complaining of Lack of Conditioner. We feasted on a truly multi-ethnic meal of English-muffin pizzas and red beans and rice with cheddar melted into it - truly delightful. Frank the Tank amazed us all by making Marshmallow Taffy with both chocolate and graham crackers mixed into it and then we tucked in for our last full day of paddling.

### Day 5

Day 5 was amazing. We ripped our last rapids in the morning, complete with a Class III ledge drop that can only be described by the words ‘totally tubular’. The rest of the way was a relaxing dead-water paddle, where mutiny broke out and Anna and Ali lost their position as lead boat to Emily, Hannah (a.k.a the POLICE!), Annie, Molly, and Paul Frank. If I said there was no splashing, that would be a lie. Tragically, Katie Strelitz was the victim of many a drive-by splashing and the POLICE are following up on leads (alleged to be Camper Anna and Adrian), when they’re not pulling canoes over for speeding. Soon we arrived early at Egg Point, our final campsite, where Annie got a leech and we all met a HUGE turtle, which we named ‘Snappy’. Real original guys, nice job. Alaire, Emily, and Annie built a Frog Habitat and we all enjoyed the chance to chill out, enjoy the sunshine,



eat straight peanut butter, and dry out our wet things. That night Camper Anna learned how to drink left-over cheese sauce since we had all enjoyed mac'n'cheese and we hit the tents early, after a memorable Roller Coaster Ride and several rounds of the Dream Game. Tomorrow would be our last day in the wild...

## Day 6

After M&M pancakes in the morning, we packed up camp and headed to the take-out point, a quick hour's paddling. There we met "the One" again, loaded up the canoes and gear, and headed back to camp - making a detour at good ol' Micky D's and the Jefferson Scoop. Hannah Flagg enjoyed her first ever Big Mac, the girls even got to drink the sweet sweet nectar known as soda, and Annie got a little excited with ice cream at J-Scoop. Oh Wavus, how we had missed your decadent bunk beds, your meal-preparation, and your insistence on occasional showers!



Osage Cabin  
HBC: Aubrey Millert  
JC: Lisa McClellan

## Baxter State Park/ Penobscot River 7/27 – 8/6

### Day 1

Today we set off on our ten-day expedition into the wilderness of the north Maine woods. We left Wavus shortly after breakfast and drove the four hours north to Baxter State Park for the hiking portion of our trip. We settled into camp at Bear Brook and then set off for a walk. We walked along the road from our campsite to Roaring Brook for about an hour and then took a short hike back into the woods to a beautiful pond with marvelous viewpoints of Mount Katahdin. It was getting towards dusk at that time, and we were lucky enough to see six moose feeding in the pond, including a baby and a huge bull with a full rack. We then hiked back to camp and grilled delicious cheeseburgers for dinner. We settled into our tents in anticipation of our first big hike the next day.

### Day 2

Today we rose at 6 am to hike up South Turner Mountain. The mountain is about 3,200 feet in elevation but the trail up to the summit is only 2.2 miles, making it a VERY steep hike. We all did very well, though, and made it to the top in a bit less than two hours. The best part of the hike was when we got close to the top we scrambled up some exposed rock fields. The top had great views of Katahdin. After we reached the bottom of the mountain, we had lunch and then drove to Ledge Falls on the western side of the park for some rock sliding and swimming. The cold water was certainly refreshing after our hike! The girls all got lots of bumps and bruises from the slippery rockslides, but it was still fun.

For dinner, we cooked up some pasta primavera and then hit the sack.

### Day 3

K'taadn!!! The weather was gorgeous today, which was perfect for our monumental climb to the summit of Mount Katahdin at over 5,000 feet. We rose quite early at 4am. We had a quick breakfast of Pop Tarts and then hit the trail. Our first leg of the trip was up to Chimney Pond, which sits right at the base of the mountain. That was a quick 3.5-mile hike. At Chimney Pond, we had a snack and then continued up the mountain 2.2 more miles on Saddle Trail. Close to the summit, we had to climb a very steep exposed rockslide of big boulders. We then made it to the flat part of the top of the mountain, called the Tableland, and then cruised from there for about a mile to the summit. We made it there in five hours, just as predicted. We had a gorgeous view with clear blue skies at the top, though it was very windy. We took lots of pictures in front of the sign, had a snack, and then started back down. We had peanut butter and honey wraps at Chimney Pond again, a lunchtime favorite. We then cruised to the end of the trail, which felt like the longest part of the whole hike. To relax we went swimming at Togue Pond and made dinner there with Cherokee cabin. We then had a treat of ice cream before bedtime.

### Day 4

We got to sleep in this morning and then packed up our camp and headed for Mount OJI. The beginning of this trail was muddy and boggy and cut through at stream. This was actually really fun to hike through. We hiked about half the way up the mountain, but then decided to turn around and come down early because it was very hot and we were all worn out from yesterday's

hike. We spent the rest of the afternoon hanging out at the rockslides again. In the evening, we moved our camp to Neswadnehunk Field for dinner and camping. We had a TON of macaroni and cheese for supper, maybe too much!

### Day 5

Our Day of Fun!!! We slept in and had a lazy morning with hot chocolate and pancakes for breakfast. Then we drove to South Branch Pond and bushwhacked around the lake and up a stream to some beautiful cliffs. The girls decided to take on the adventure of cliff jumping, and all jumped off the fifteen-foot cliff into the freezing cold blue water below. Lisa even dared to jump off the thirty-foot cliff! We bushwhacked back and drove to some beautiful waterfalls for lunch. We then left Baxter State Park for good and drove to Grand Lake Matagamon to camp and meet Katie Moulton for our food re-supply. She also brought us up our canoes for the upcoming river portion of our trip. We got to enjoy the yummy baked goods that Katie brought us and then we all went to bed, excited for the start of the Seboeis River the next day.

### Day 6

We had an early start with a breakfast of granola and yogurt. We then had a short drive with the canoes to the put-in on the Seboeis River. The water level was extremely low so we spent much of the day dragging the canoes along the bottom of the riverbed – very hard! We also had a quarter-mile portage around some impassible waterfalls, which was an added challenge. We then continued about six miles to our campsite, Davis Brook, and had an early dinner of pasta with pesto sauce. We went to bed early to rest up for the long day ahead of us. During the night, there was a huge thunderstorm – very thrilling.

### Day 7

We woke up at 5 am and had a high-energy breakfast of egg sandwiches. It rained a lot during the night but we woke up to a beautiful sunny day, perfect for the river. We were on the river by 7 am and paddled, but mostly dragged, our canoes for the whole morning. The river opened up more and got deeper as the day progressed, so we made good time. Before we knew it, we were at the confluence with the East Branch of the Penobscot River. We stopped here at a campsite for lunch, and then continued on down the Penobscot. The new river was very deep and open, which made us overjoyed. We soon arrived at our campsite right next to Whetstone Rapids. Today we paddled a whopping 16 miles! We settled into camp and had a delicious dinner of rice and beans. Lisa and Becca made the hard bushwhack to a nearby bridge to meet up with Maris. Maris would take Becca to get her sprained shoulder checked out by a doctor. It was sad to see her go but we all knew we would see her in only a few days. We then made a campfire and hung out for a bit before bed.

### Day 8

We took today as a rest day since we had gone so far on the river yesterday. We had a lazy morning and did not wake up until 9 am. We had oatmeal for breakfast and then spent the rest of the day swimming, reading, playing cards, and tanning a bit. The campsite had a small beach for us to hang out on, so it was a delightful day altogether – very relaxing! That evening Laura built us a fire to get her camp craft certification and we had a ton of s'mores. We then dressed up for poker night, but ended up playing President instead. We turned in early for our big day of rapids ahead of us.



## Day 9

Today was truly an adventure! We got up and immediately ran Whetstone rapids. Everyone did splendidly as nobody even came close to flipping their boats. The river had a bunch of little rips all the way to our lunch spot, which kept the paddling exciting. We then had lunch right above the big set of rapids for the day, Grindstone Falls! Grindstone is a class three rapid – very challenging. After lunch, we scouted out the river and then paddled down the falls. We all did quite well. While two boats flipped, many made it through fine and we safely recovered all our gear and canoes. We then paddled the last 5 miles to our campsite at Pine Grove. This site was very luxurious, perfect for our last night on the trip. We had macaroni and cheese for dinner and then watched a DVD in the rec room and got to use flushing toilets. So exciting!!! We stayed up late and hung out since we were not getting picked up until noon the next morning.

## Day 10

Time to go back to Wavus! We had pancakes for breakfast, packed up camp, and then played on the playground until Greg came to pick us up. When we got back to camp, we had a last excursion to Round Top for ice cream and then made our grand entrance back at camp at dinnertime. We had so many fun memories to share with the rest of the campers!



**Ojibway Cabin**  
Co-HBC: Greer Schott  
Co-HBC: Bronwyn Pottoff

## **Appalachian Trail/ Sea Kayaking** **7/26 – 8/6**

### **Day 1**

Bronwyn Potthoff

We began the day later than expected; last minute re-supply logistics and equipment details (“who’s packing the wag-bags?”) pushed back our departure from a morning launch to that of an afternoon one. The two days prior to our departure we had spent practicing strokes and wet-exits, all while attempting to develop an overall sense of comfort with the boats. Though nervous to start, the girls had quickly picked up the basic skills and were prompt to display their proficiency when the kayaks hit the water. After a harried goodbye to camp, we launched right from the Wavus boating dock and began a short 3-mile paddle to the Finnemore property, near to Kieve on Damariscotta Lake. We fought headwinds the entire length of the lake that ended up nearly doubling our estimated arrival time.

After we all unpacked our boats, set up tents and put on our longs and longs, we set down to prepare dinner. While Greer and I kneaded dough and set about to make pizza, the girls bomb-proofed their gear and searched for headlamps before it got too dark. We had a relaxed dinner of individual mini-pizzas and with bellies full and first day’s accomplishments in our heads, and then headed off to bed.

### **Day 2**

Bailey Sitz

We started the day with Luna bars for breakfast. Today was the hardest day of our kayaking portion. We started at

Finnemore’s and did not arrive at the Great Salt Bay until 4 ½ hours later. To get into the bay we had to portage our loaded kayaks and it was not easy! We were so excited to finally be on the ocean but the hard part was yet to come. We came up to a bridge where the tide was funneling through so fast that there was rushing water just like a swift river. We stayed close to the side and paddled eddy by eddy to make our way up. My partner Kate and I got stuck on a rock-Bron ended up having to get out of her kayak and pull us up with a rescue rope. Luckily, in the half hour spent trying to get us off the rock, the tide had started to shift and calmed down quite a bit. We arrived at Schooners on time and had a little down time before Katie Moulton arrived to pick us up and drop us off at Bremen. We spent the time poking and prodding jellyfish. Once the bus came, we loaded the kayaks and enjoyed M&Ms on the bus. We ended the day by eating whisper-light cooked quesadillas at Bremen.

### **Day 3**

Sarah Ribet

We woke up at Bremen. It was a bit of a slow start, but once we got going, we got going! The water was rough and choppy and the farther away from Bremen we paddled, the choppier it got. Everyone was taken aback by how violent the waves could get. However, everyone did really well and was surprised at how much control they had in the boats. As we finally reached the ever-distancing island, we lugged our kayaks on shore and discovered a permanent guest: a dead seal. The smell was unbearable. We had a delicious dinner of pizza and bunkered down for a good night’s sleep. That night we experienced our first big thunderstorm and fell into an undisturbed sleep.

## Day 4

Kate Fehlau

We woke up after a rainy night and had granola with condensed milk and cocoa powder, which was really good, but after two bowls got a little old. Today we were taking a day trip to Round Pond Cove and went to the Granite Hall General Store for penny candy and ice cream. Because we were going with the current, it was a fairly easy paddle. When we arrived, we tied up our kayaks to the pier and headed to the store. Bailey and Sarah got candy, while the rest of us got ice cream. Our paddle back was a little rough but we made it back all right- only to meet another group of kayakers who left a nice parting gift on the island: a half eaten sandwich! Gross. We hung out, sunbathed, and had Alfredo pasta for dinner. We had circle and played charades. It was fun but we were all tired after a long and eventful day.

## Day 5

Ellie Kendall

We woke up on Thief Island to a beautiful day. We had a big breakfast of Grapenuts with hot chocolate mix. Then we set out for Crow Island. It was a relaxed paddle on a sunny day. There were already two other men on the island but they left soon after our arrival. Because we got to Crow Island pretty early, we had time to set up our tents then swim and relax on the beach. We went on walks around the island before our dinner of couscous spiced however we like. We ended the day with a circle topic of our “dream day” and listening to the sounds around us. Then we settled down in our cozy sleeping bags to pass out.

## Day 6

Lauren Geddes

On the 31<sup>st</sup> of July, Greer and Bronwyn woke us up for an oatmeal

breakfast. Then we assigned our kayaking groups. There were three double kayaks and one single- Dera was assigned the single on the last day. During our paddle to the beach, we saw porpoises surfacing right in front of our boats. When we arrived there was a giant jellyfish floating near the shore. After a few hours of sunbathing, we packed up and set off on our paddle to Bremen.

Eventually we arrived and met up with Junior Wavus. We set up our tents while Bronwyn and Greer made a stir-fry rice dinner. Afterwards we played “Mafia” and then had circle. Circle’s topic was about our favorite holiday, which we all shared with sipping hot cocoa and headed off to bed.

## Day 7

Greer Schott

We awoke at Bremen to a foggy, yet promising day. Today was important. Today was the day we were to trade in our kayaks for backpacks and begin hiking the Appalachian Trail. Greg arrived early to pick us up, and we packed our newly begot packs and waved goodbye to our kayaking routine that we had become so accustomed to for the last six days. Two hours later, at Long Falls Dam Road, we began our hiking adventure in the Bigelow Mountains to a slight drizzle. The shock of switching from using primarily upper-body strength to hiking uphill was felt immediately. Everyone was quickly winded and we all agreed that this was a challenge far different from kayaking. Roughly 5 miles later, we arrived at our first campsite, where we met Long-haul, a through hiker, and a camp group from Vermont. As we were sitting down to dinner, Long-haul let out a huge fart, which provided for many giggles throughout the evening.



We played a vigorous round of Mafia with the Vermont campers, and finally got to bed just in time to keep dry from the thunderstorm that ripped through around 10pm.

### Day 8

Lauren Geddes & Franke  
Wurzelbacher

This morning we woke up after a fun night of “Mafia” with a boys’ camp who shared the same campsite as us. Greer and Bronwyn made us cinnamon rolls for breakfast and we ate them in front of the boys even though many of us felt guilty because they only had oatmeal. After breakfast, we made sure everything was packed and did a camp sweep before leaving.

At 10:30 am, we began our hike to the Safford Notch campsite. This was our second day of hiking and we (Lauren & Franke) were really proud when Bron and Greer made us ‘Leaders of the Day.’ Lauren kept everyone hiking up in front while Franke helped those who were stationed more in the back. We had breaks for food and water every hour. Around lunchtime, we were almost ½ way to the campsite and were on the first of the three bumps on Little Bigelow Mountain. We stayed to enjoy the view while eating and taking photos for about 15 minutes. Around 4:30, we finally arrived at Safford Notch Campsite and we were all exhausted after our first proper day of hiking. Some relaxed while others went to get water. Not long after, it started to rain, so we set up our tents quickly and waiting for Greer and Bron to come with dinner. When they came and delivered food to our tents, thanked them profusely for the wonderful meal of chicken and pasta and for sitting out in the storm while cooking dinner. The thunderstorm continued throughout the night

and even though everyone’s tents were soaked, in the morning everyone’s sprits were still high.

### Day 9

Bailey Sitz and Genna Spears

When we woke up at Safford Notch Campsite, it was still raining. For breakfast, we had Luna bars in our tent because of the poor weather. When we started packing our bags, we quickly realized more of our things were wet. It was not the best start to one of our hardest hiking days. We hiked 2.5 miles, straight up to the top of Avery Peak. On the way up, we were all exhausted but we kept going because everyone was so excited to get to the top. The peak was beautiful and it felt good to finally reach the top. Then we started going downhill. When we got to the bottom of Avery, we stayed at Avery Peak Memorial Campsite. We met girls from another camp. They were all very friendly...and loud. For dinner, we had beans and rice. We ended the night with the circle topic of our ‘proudest moment.’

### Day 10

Sarah Ribet

We woke up at Avery Memorial Campsite, and had a quick breakfast of Luna bars. We made good time getting to the top of West Peak, and enjoyed the view up there. It was all downhill from there until a short uphill to South Horn. Telling stories all the way to Horn-Pond made time fly. Once we got set up in the tents, we decided to take a dip in Horn’s Pond. We met a more than friendly and very talkative caretaker who wouldn’t leave. Then it was time for circle and he finally left. We were filled with delicious Gado-Gado and settled down for our first rain-free night.



## Day 11

Dera Bethell, Taylor Wallace, & Kate Fehlau

Our 11<sup>th</sup> day began with a breakfast of pancakes, which we all been looking forward to on this day. At this particular campsite, we met a caretaker who overstayed his welcome and was overly friendly. By the time we had finally left the campsite, we were headed toward Cranberry Stream, the last campsite. This was the second to the last day and we were all filled with jitters to come back to camp. Dera, Kate, and Taylor were 'Leaders of the Day' and tried to keep everyone in high spirits. With the help of our counselors, Bron and Greer, we succeeded in safely getting every member of Ojibway to our next destination.

Upon the arrival at the campsite of Cranberry Stream, we were all relaxing and writing each other notes when we were joined by a group of 14-15 year old boys, all of whom belonged to a camp and were out for a trip. That night we invited them to play a game of Mafia, which turned out to be a lot of fun. As the sunset, we went to bed anxiously waiting for the next day and final day of the trip.

## Day 12

HOME!



**Allagash Cabin**  
HBC: Cynthia Whitman  
JC: Laura Bitner

## **Allagash River 7/26 – 8/8**

### **Day 1**

After an early start, a sticky bun breakfast, and a long bus ride, we arrived at Hannibal's Crossing. We organized our gear, ate lunch, and set off on our adventure. The West Branch of the Penobscot was calm and gently pushed us along our short trek to Big Island for the night. We spent hours just playing in the river after we set up camp. Over chicken stir-fry that night, the girls were educated on backcountry bathroom etiquette.

### **Day 2**

The group rose early with banana pancakes and a few moose sightings, packed up camp and set off down the river paddling towards Chesuncook Lake. The girls began getting hungry for a snack around 10:45am, but we kept up our pace until we arrived at Chesuncook Village and "The Store in the Woods" that rests there. The homemade root beer floats and fudge we found there thrilled us all and we piled back in the canoes with happy hearts. After paddling across the lake (which was fairly windy), we stopped for lunch, grilled cheese on a very small island, almost more like a rock in the middle of the lake. We then continued up Umbazooksus Stream, under the little bridge there to Umbazooksus Lake where we located the Mud Pond portage trail and pulled our gear up to the campsite there for the night.

### **Day 3**

Ahh, Mud Pond portage day! Waking up early and getting our gear across the trail before thinking about the canoe portage was our decision. We were on

our way with gear on our backs and paddles in our hands by 7 o'clock. Warm wet muddy stream water turned to cold as we got closer to the outlet. Only a few of us wiped out in the mud... luckily our boundary bags kept everything inside them nice and dry. After a quick water break at the Mud Pond inlet, we were off to get canoes on our shoulders and make the trek one more time. The entire process took five and a half hours after which we all collapsed onto our bags while shoving our faces with GORP, and peanut butter and jelly covered bagels. Paddling through six-inch deep water, across the lake to its outlet, proved to be extremely rewarding. Some would call the outlet a stream, but we preferred to refer to it as a "mini-rapid". We coasted down the rocky stream until we reached Chamberlain Lake; a gorgeous spot with deep clear water, perfect for a raft up and bathing session before reaching Gravel Beach, our destination for the night. We arrived on the beach and were welcomed by two cabins from Kieve. Like perfect gentlemen, they offered to pull up our canoes and build up a campfire on the beach. The fire became a perfect setting for swapping stories about the portage and s'mores.

### **Day 4**

Waking up a 7 o'clock was only necessary for those going to Chamberlain Bridge for the re-supply. Others took a paddle to a nearby island for swimming in the substantial waves created by the day's winds. Cynthia and Shradha brought the re-supply back and the boys could only gasp at the fact that we only had ONE wannigan and one boundary bag full of food for the remainder of our trip. (While they were skeptical that this would be enough food, it proved to be a perfect amount!)



The waves and winds were fierce for the remainder of the day and strong through the night and the next morning as well.

#### **Day 5**

Our 5 o'clock wake up in the morning to avoid the winds was not early enough. We paddled through it with all of our layers on because the weather turned and the temperature had dropped over night. We were relieved to reach Lock Dam and cruised down the dam out into Eagle Lake. This lake, according to circulating rumors, was supposed to be sought after by UFOs and home to a number of abduction stories. Our fear subsided with pizzas on pitas for lunch and the arrival at the gorgeous lakeside campsite named Pump Handle. Pump Handle just out into the lake and was a welcoming spot for sleeping on the beach. In the morning we were lucky that our only "UFO casualty" was the encounter one of the girls thought she may have experienced involving extra-terrestrials...a sleepwalking incident.

#### **Day 6**

Case's Birthday! It was time for pancakes with chocolate chunks! After a short fight with the stove, the pancakes (made with biscuit mix) were born! We were on the lake again after gorging on pancakes and distracted only by John's Bridge, the prime location for swimming and jumping! Nobie was the first to go. She bounced right out of the water after hitting it and all we could see was a smile from ear to ear. Immediately, all of us that were remaining decided to make the plunge, and it was definitely a rush! We made it to Scofield Point by lunch and decided to continue on to "The Jaws" campsite for the night. The wind was blowing and we attempted to sail across the lake with a tarp while all six boats

were rafted up. The sailing was short lived, but worth the adventure. Dinner was topped off with a brownie cake made on the fire, complete with strike anywhere matches that acted as candles!

#### **Day 7**

A short paddle in the morning, as well as another moose sighting, brought us to Churchill Dam. We unloaded our gear and secured it in the ranger's capable hands as we prepared to run Chase Rapids. The rapids were great fun and only one boat flipped- the fault of a large sunken tree. Sommers and Claire performed a magnificent T-rescue, and we were all grateful to have lost nothing other than Nobie's shoes. We retrieved our gear after four miles on rapids continued our journey stopping at Chisholm Brook Campsite for lunch, through Umsaskis Lake, and onto Long Lake, where we pitched our tents at Jalbert campsite.

#### **Day 8**

Our morning canoeing through the rest of Long Lake and then Harvey Pond was broken up by what we found at Long Lake Dam. An old log-driving dam had once stood there and now only a small set of very quick moving rapids remained. Rather than portaging around it, we all enjoyed the thrill of how fast the water got us moving after so much lake paddling. We moved swiftly along the river and reached Round Pond just after lunch. While the rest tanned, several brave souls took the afternoon hike 2.5 miles up from our campsite to the lookout tower. The views were amazing as you could see a complete 360 degrees of nearly everything we just paddled as well as Mount Katahdin. After an early dinner of tuna, pasta, and veggies, the bugs forced us into our tents for talking, reading, and eventually some sleep.

## Day 9

The water once again moved us quickly from Tower Trail campsite on Round Pond to Hosea B campsite for our first snack of the day. We passed Tornado Path where now a strip of only Poplar and Birch trees grow contrasting with the otherwise mostly pine trees. We paddle then to Cunliffe Depot for our normal lunch of pitas and leftovers. We pulled out and around the next bend were a moose and its baby were grazing on the grasses in the river. Just then, a first year bald eagle flew down and graced us with its beauty. It was not long before we found signs warning us of waterfalls ahead and we pulled our boats up the portage path and stored them out of the way. We set up tents as quickly as it was still only afternoon and we all wanted a chance to swim near the falls. Dinner was a rice mixture followed soon after by bed, as we were all tired from the full day.

## Day 10

This was a rest day. We decided to spend it at Allagash Falls, jumping off rocks and swimming in the current created by the water's 40-foot drop. The sun was out in full force until about 3:30 in the afternoon, when an ominous rain cloud approached and we headed for our campsite up the hill. After macaroni and sauce and a little hot chocolate to keep the damp chill away, we were fortunate enough to have a visit from the Commissioner of Maine Conservation, who was impressed with our trip's progress.

## Day 11

Awake and ready to get going, we began our short portage: gear first, canoes second. Each group of two elected one girl for a solo portage to the end of the trail (about 500 yards). The enthusiasm about portaging was

immense and the wheels in the counselors' heads started turning as to how we could incorporate this new found skill into more of the trip...We were on the water by 8:30 am, and soon after we were playing in the riptides once again. Arriving at noon at Allagash Village, we decided to have a little lunch and visit with Mrs. McBrierty, who told us about her life growing up in the Allagash region, and let us stay on her land in our tents. The early afternoon sun gave us the idea for a relay race! Perfect! So the competition for two coveted snickers bars - the only ones on the trip - began. Teams of two would take turns solo portaging, paddle balancing, and three-legged racing against the clock. Nobie and Meg were victorious and all the others completed the course in less than five minutes! We cooked Mexican flavored rice for dinner and headed out for a post dinner walk around the "village". Although there was not much to see, it was a great walk while watching the sunset.

## Day 12

After a leisurely morning, we went towards the Pelletier's Campground on the St. John River. Some more riptides excited us on our way and the final day on the river was over before we knew it. Our view of Canada topped it off and then s'mores and pasta with sauce for dinner before Katie Moulton arrived with the van and trailer around dusk, armed with plates of cookies and brownies!

## Day 13

We were finished canoeing and for the first time since our journey had begun, piled into a motorized vehicle rather than our woman-powered vessels. We made our way to the rafting



portion of our trip. Northern Outdoors let us set up our tents and we dined at a local pizza shop. The girls screamed of joy as they shoved their faces with slices of extra cheese and pepperoni pizza. The day was completed with a little time in the hot tub and a SHOWER before bed.

#### Day 14

The last day of our trip...the RAFTING DAY! We hopped on a bus headed for the Penobscot and rode the class three, four and five rapids down the river. A truly enthralling experience! Some of us were flung from the boat and took swims through the rapids! A short stop for steak, veggie burgers, and haddock broke up the day, but we can all attest to the rafting experience as being a great final hurrah before making our way back to Wavus for the last few days of camp!

It was a pleasure leading the second Allagash trip to take place at Wavus, and everyone completed it with flying colors! We can only hope that you all will take your new found skills of paddling, camping, and being a crazy Wavus camper with you, wherever life takes you!





## A Day at Wavus

7:30 - 8:00 a.m.	Reveille and clean up (add ½ hour on Sundays & rainy days)
8:00 a.m.	Flag Raising & Songs
8:10 a.m.	Breakfast
8:40 – 9:15 a.m.	Duties, Cabin Clean-up
9:30 - 10:30 a.m.	First Activity Period
10:35 - 11:35 a.m.	Second Activity Period
11:40 - 12:15 p.m.	General swim
12:15 - 12:30 p.m.	Free Time
12:30 p.m.	Lunch/Afternoon Activity Sign up
1:15 - 2:15 p.m.	Rest period
2:30 - 3:30 p.m.	Third Activity Period
3:35 - 4:35 p.m.	Fourth Activity Period
4:40 - 5:15 p.m.	General swim
5:15 - 6:00 p.m.	Free Time
6:00 p.m.	Dinner
7:30 - 8:30 p.m.	Evening Activity
8:30 p.m.	Flag Lowering and Taps
9:00 – 9:30 p.m.	Lights Out
9:30 – 10:00 p.m.	Flash Light Reading

### *We Were Busy With...*

ARCHERY	ENVIRONMENTAL	POTTERY
ARTS AND CRAFTS	DISCOVERY	TENNIS
BOATING	FISHING – spin cast and fly	ROPES
Sailing, canoeing, kayaking	FIELD SPORTS	RIFLERY
BAKING/COOKING	Soccer, kickball, badminton, volleyball, basketball	SWIMMING
		WOODWORKING

### *And In The Evening With...*

Cooking, board games, knitting/crocheting, drama/improv, music, Wavus Log (newsletter), water volleyball, talent shows, specialty crafts, community service, star gazing with a telescope, evening fires with storytelling and s'mores!

# Wavus Dictionary: Campisms

**announcements** (a-NOWN-smants) noun: the declaration of daily information that is preceded by the infamous “ANNOUNCEMENTS!” song (you know how it goes), and is directly followed by the actual announcements

use: “*Does anyone have any **announcements**?*”

**the Beaver** (BEE-ver) noun, place: the infamous (and hidden) counselor’s lodge, reportedly said to have a giant candy aisle, movie theater, Olympic-size swimming pool, and llamas; located under Andrew’s Hall

use: counselor: “*I was in **the Beaver** this morning, and it is a complete mess!*”

**Buff and Green** (BUFF and GREEN) nouns, classic Wavus: Buff and Green refer back to ye olde days of Wavus Camps; whenever teas were split up for sporting events, they were assigned either the color Buff (a creamy off-white) or the color Green (in this case, the Wavus Green – forest green)

Use: “*For tonight’s game of Capture the Flag we will be dividing into two teams: **Buff and Green!***” (then you have to explain to the kids what kind of color “Buff” is...)

**the Gash** (GASH) noun: abbreviation for the Allagash Cabin, can be used to refer to the cabin. Or its residents, as a whole

use: Upon the Allagash’s arrival from northern Maine, campers shouted “***The Gash is Back! The Gash is Back!***”

**Giles the Gnome** (GUY-yuls the NO-mm) proper noun: a specific gnome found here at Wavus; Giles has a knack for hiding

use: “*Has anyone seen **Giles the Gnome**?*”



**E.A.** (eee-ay) noun: one of the many abbreviations for things at Wavus, E.A. is short for “evening activity”

use: “*Hey, do you know what the **E.A.** is for tonight?*”

**FIND IT!** <clap clap> **FIND IT!** <clap clap> exclamation: when someone has lost or misplaced an item, they are met with this chant

use: “*I lost my water bottle!*” crowd yells, “***FIND IT! FIND IT!***”

**FOUND IT!** <clap clap> **FOUND IT!** <clap clap> exclamation: when someone has found an item that does not belong to anyone, and wants to let the group know

use: “*I found this water bottle down by the docks.*” crowd yells, “***FOUND IT! FOUND IT!***”

**G-Swim** (JEE-swim) noun: abbreviation for *general swim*

use: “*I found a leech at **G-swim**!*”

**G.O.R.P.** (gorp) noun: abbreviation for “good old raisins and peanuts,” commonly used as the name for any trail mix

use: “*I can’t believe we ate that giant bag of **G.O.R.P.**!*”

**GUN SHOW** (gun-SHOW) noun: referring to one’s giant arm muscles

use: “*Check out this **GUN SHOW!***” <flexes arms and grimaces>

**O.R.T.-free** (ort-FREE) adjective: abbreviation for *organic trash-free*, generally referring to when one has eaten everything that was on her plate, also can be used as a chant

uses: a.) “*I’m totally **O.R.T.-free!***” <shows friend a completely clean plate>

b.) one group shouts, “*Yippee Skippee, we’re **O.R.T.-free!***”, another group shouts back “*Yippee, Skippee, so are we!*”

**the Penguin** (PEN-gwin) noun, place: the infamous (and top-secret) camper’s lodge, reportedly said to have an even bigger candy aisle than the Beaver, I-MAX theater, a roller coaster, giant ball pit; and actual penguins; located inside one of the port-a-potties on the Point

use: camper: “*Whew! I just came back from **the Penguin**...I’m a little dizzy from the roller coaster!*”

**skip around the room** (skip-aROWND-the-ROOM) phrase: when it is one’s birthday, or an otherwise momentous occasion, one is forced to actually skip around the room as a form of celebration, used as a chant

use: “***Skip around the room, skip around the room, we just won’t stop until you skip around the room!***”

**Swim USA** (SWIM-ew-ess-ay) noun: part of the waterfront program, Swim USA is an activity where the participants swim “across” the whole USA. Each state is worth a certain amount of laps, depending upon its size (for example, Maine = 20 laps, while Texas = 55 laps), with a total of more than 1,000 laps for the whole country

use: “*I finished 5 states at **Swim USA** today!*”

**Wavoose** (wav-OOS) noun: one hailing from Wavus Camps; adjective: describing something from or unique to Wavus Camps; slang: for Wavus Camps

uses: a.) “*Here come the **Wavoose!***”

b.) “*I was competing in the **Wavoose** Iron Girl events.*”

c.) “*Welcome to **Wavoooooose!***” (extra “oooo”s for dramatic effect)



# Weather

## Miss Weather and her Weather Chickens

Greetings! It is I, Miss Weather! The weather has become rather chilly here on Damariscotta Lake, and I must say that I truly miss giving your weather predictions each morning (except for weekends). The weather chickens are doing quite well; they are becoming incredibly accurate with their weather predictions! I hope to have even more weather animals next year, and rumor has it that guinea pigs are excellent at that sort of thing. Nonetheless, I hope



that you all have a wonderful year in between summers, and remember: keep your eye to the sky and your weather chickens well fed. Farewell!















Hello, it is I, Giles the Gnome. If you have not noticed, I managed to meticulously hide myself throughout this whole book (this was no small feat; I had to really pull some strings). Hopefully, your keen eyes and heightened sense of gnome-detection has allowed you to glimpse my whereabouts. If not, get back to work!

You must find me! It is of utmost importance! O.K. Not really, but if you are bored, it will give you something fun to do for the next few minutes. After that, you are on your own as far as entertainment.

Sincerely,  
Giles the Gnome



## KIEVE WEST STAFF

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# Kieve West Trip Reports 2006

Kieve West Session I  
June 27 – July 21, 2006

Trip Leaders:

Rachel Fried Leader,  
Galen "Raj" Fisher Co Leader,  
Eric Severn Logistics,  
Colin Safranek Asst. Trip Leader

Kieve West 2006 Session I was a blast! The first day was a long one at the airport – delays kept us there until around 8 pm. No worries though, we had a delicious first meal of pizza at our campsite. Up bright and early the next day, the campers began the first day of their 2 day Wilderness First Aid (WFA) course in Durango. There they learned about everything from simple cuts and abrasions to more complex issues like altitude sickness and lightning strikes. The WFA instructor said that ours was the most well-behaved Kieve West group he'd had in recent years.

After that it was rock climbing for 3 days. We started at X-Rock, a climbing site in Durango. Everyone learned how to tie basic climbing knots and how to belay. Then everyone gave climbing a shot. Some campers were really into rock climbing, some were more interested in supporting by belaying and shouting compliments. Each time a camper climbed, it was a group effort. Despite the incredibly hot sun, everyone was psyched to be out there and challenging themselves. The next two days were more of the same.

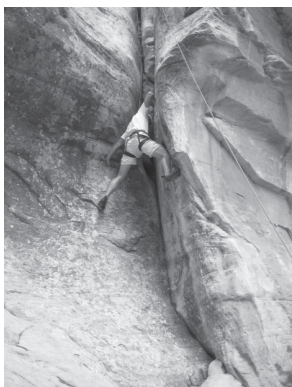
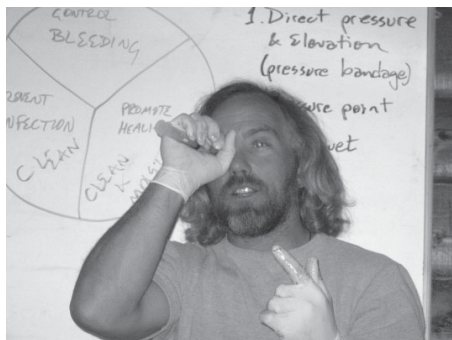
We spent the day before backpacking getting ready. We did classes on packing a backpack, layering, and then divided up group gear. Finally we were ready to set out on our 17-day trek. We put in at Purgatory trailhead in Durango in a light rain. The packs were heavy but we were in good spirits. We spent most of

first carry below tree-line. On day 3, we hiked into the Chicago Basin, hoping to do a peak attempt on Windom Peak the following day. Unfortunately, 24 hour-a-day rain kept us from even attempting to summit. We did enjoy a mellow duff day, however, and the campers tried their hand at cooking pancakes in the backcountry. First carry was spent trying to dry out socks, boots, tents, and sleeping bags. We had maybe a total of 30 minutes of sunshine during first carry, but still the group was laughing and having a good time. The campers were getting into map reading, and eagerly pulled out the compasses each time we took a break from hiking. The sun finally came out our last night before resupply in the meadow below Kite Lake. It was one of the camper's birthdays, so we celebrated with a no-bake Reeses chocolate cake and some tag in the field.

Resupply was a little rocky as we unfortunately had to send one camper home for a broken wrist. However, the group bonded together to help each other out, and we successfully headed back in the next day. Second carry was all sunshine all the time. For the first few days there wasn't a single cloud in the sky. We spent most of our time above tree-line, and the campers took turns being student leaders for each day. They learned how to make Time Control Plans and how to map out routes for the day. Group dynamics just kept getting stronger, and the laughter was almost constant. We tried our hand at fly-fishing. One vegetarian camper actually caught a fish, but let it go free to the dismay of many other campers.

We finished the trip strong, hiking out at Cunningham Gulch in Silverton. Our





first meal was sandwiches made by the famous Abbey, a lovely woman at the general store in Silverton. Then we rolled into Durango, got showers, and cleaned gear. The campers floated down the Animas River the next day and beat the afternoon heat. We played some Frisbee before eating dinner at an awesome pizzeria in Durango.

Overall, this was one of the most tight-knit Kieve West groups I've seen so far. Everyone seemed to get along great, and all of the students were helpful to each other. I think everyone learned that where some people have strength, others have weakness, and vice versa. Everyone learned something about themselves as well.

#### **Kieve West Session IIA**

**July 6 – July 30, 2006**

**Trip Leaders:**

**Tylee Abbott Head Leader,**

**Noah Aptekar Asst Trip Leader,**

**Katherine Kalaris Asst Trip Leader**

For 25 days we were privileged with the company of your children. It was a wonderful learning experience for every student and for the instructors. Every individual contributed in his or her own unique way to overcome group, as well as personal challenges.

The trip began with a certification in basic Wilderness First Aid. The intensity of the instructors, Griz and Adam, captivated the students and established in them a strong foundation for safety in the backcountry. Students were challenged to employ their new knowledge in practical simulations. Although the days were long, the students approached the class with a curiosity and commitment to learn.

The adventure began at Purgatory Trailhead with great enthusiasm, despite daunting weather. After several

days of acclimation and basic backcountry travel education, the group found themselves at the base of the most physically challenging aspect of the trip, Mt. Windom, at an elevation of 14,082 feet. The group celebrated with Frisbee golf, swimming, yoga, and pizza after a successful day in Chicago Basin. The students continued to rise to the challenge, waking early to cross high alpine passes and to reach some of the best swimming holes of the trip. As our first week in the backcountry came to an end the students began to learn to function with autonomy and employ the skills they had begun to develop. The group coasted along the Continental Divide, with some of the most spectacular views of the trip, to Cunningham Gulch to resupply.

With full packs we set out for the heart of the Weminuche Wilderness. After a challengingly stormy night, we embarked on a technical off trail ascent to Trinity Lake. As a result of the difficulty of the terrain, the group was presented with the necessity of evacuating an injured teammate. The students maintained composure while providing excellent physical and emotional support throughout the process of the evacuation. Bound together by twelve stitches and the return of the injured student, the group reevaluated their situation and overcame their struggle with developing as a whole. The group used their newfound leadership to cross mountain passes into the most beautiful section of our trip. By this time the students were a fully self-sufficient unit, functioning independent of the instructors. The backpacking experience culminated with our final battle of backcountry Iron Chef, a rousing game of charades, and time to reflect as a group.

After reentry into the front country, once again the students rose to the task at hand and tackled rock climbing. They continued to develop new skills forming a solid foundation in climbing. After three consecutive successful days on the rock, the group unwound and cleaned up at the Durango Rec Center. The trip culminated with a relaxing float down the Animas River and dinner in historic downtown Durango.



### **Kieve West Session IIB**

**July 6 – July 30, 2006**

**Trip Leaders:**

**Eric Severn Head Leader,**

**Zach Greenberg Asst Trip Leader**

Kieve West 2006 Session IIB enjoyed a challenging and educational back-country journey into the heart of the Weminuche Wilderness. We learned to trust each other, share the responsibilities of Expeditionary living, and take on leadership roles. We taught each other about mountain weather, climbing and belaying, local ecology and geology, stove repair, and useful knots, all the while gaining proficiency with map and compass.



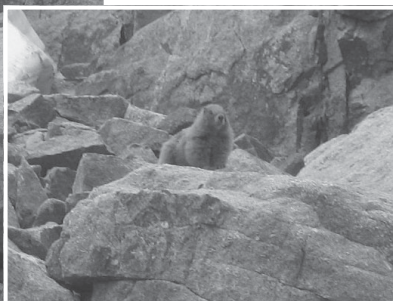
Our group was strong and efficient when hiking. We carried heavy packs over steep terrain, on and off trail, and occasionally were blessed with sun, blue skies, and cold streams to play in. We powered up and down Colorado's big mountain passes and were secure in camp almost always before the deluge. We weathered torrential downpours, hail, and lightning.



We had fun, took chances, stayed safe, earned the view from 14,083 ft Windom Peak, and came away with memorable experiences and new friends.











*Camp Waves for Girls  
July 2006  
Our first year all girls*



*Camp Waves for Girls  
August 2006  
Our first year all girls*